Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2018 with funding from
University of Western Ontario - University of Toronto Libraries

https://archive.org/details/richardcoeurdeli00grtr_0

The Songs, Duets, Trios, & Chorusses,

of the

HISTORICAL ROMANCE

of

RICHARD CŒUR DE LION

as performed at the

THEATRE ROYAL in DRURY LANE,

The Music by Mons.r Gretry. Adapted to the English Words by

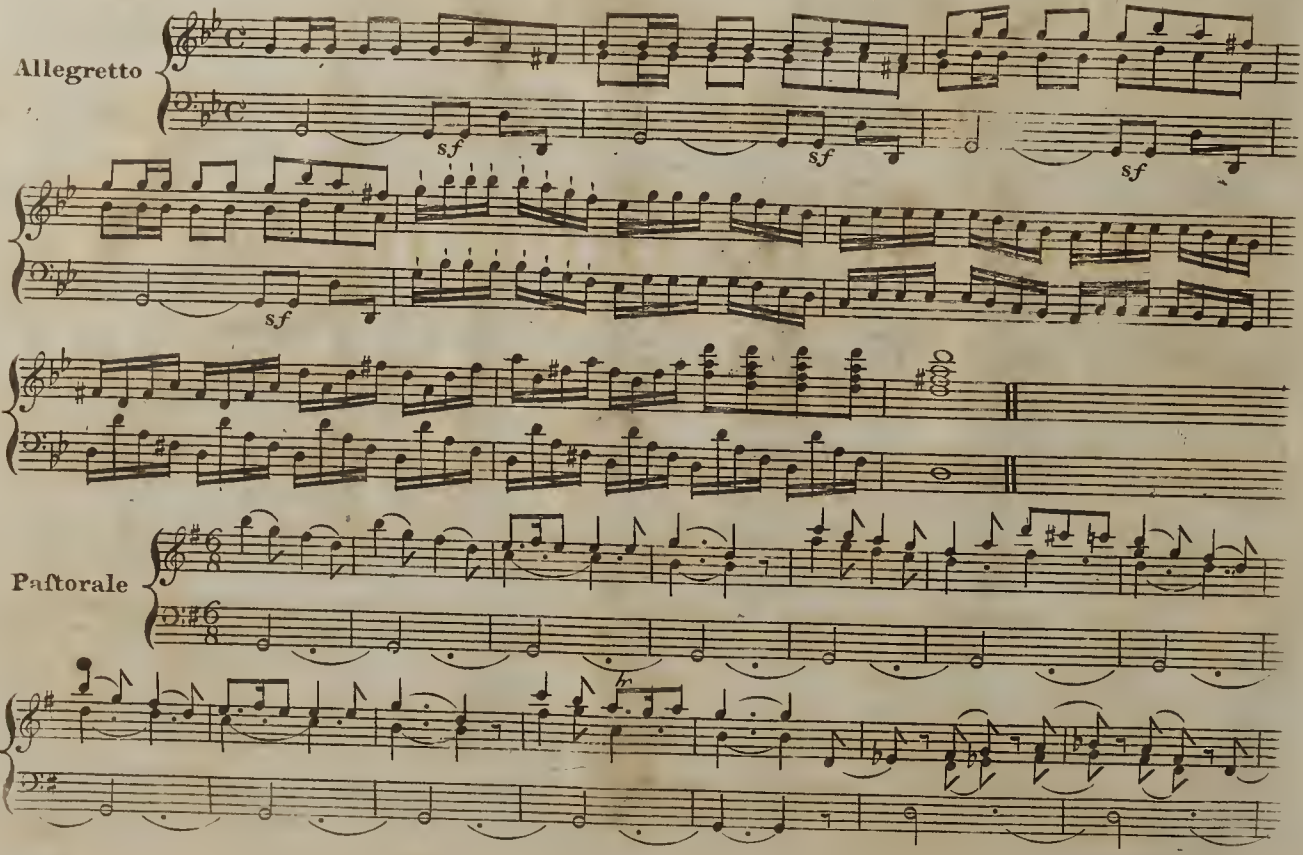
MR. LINLEY.

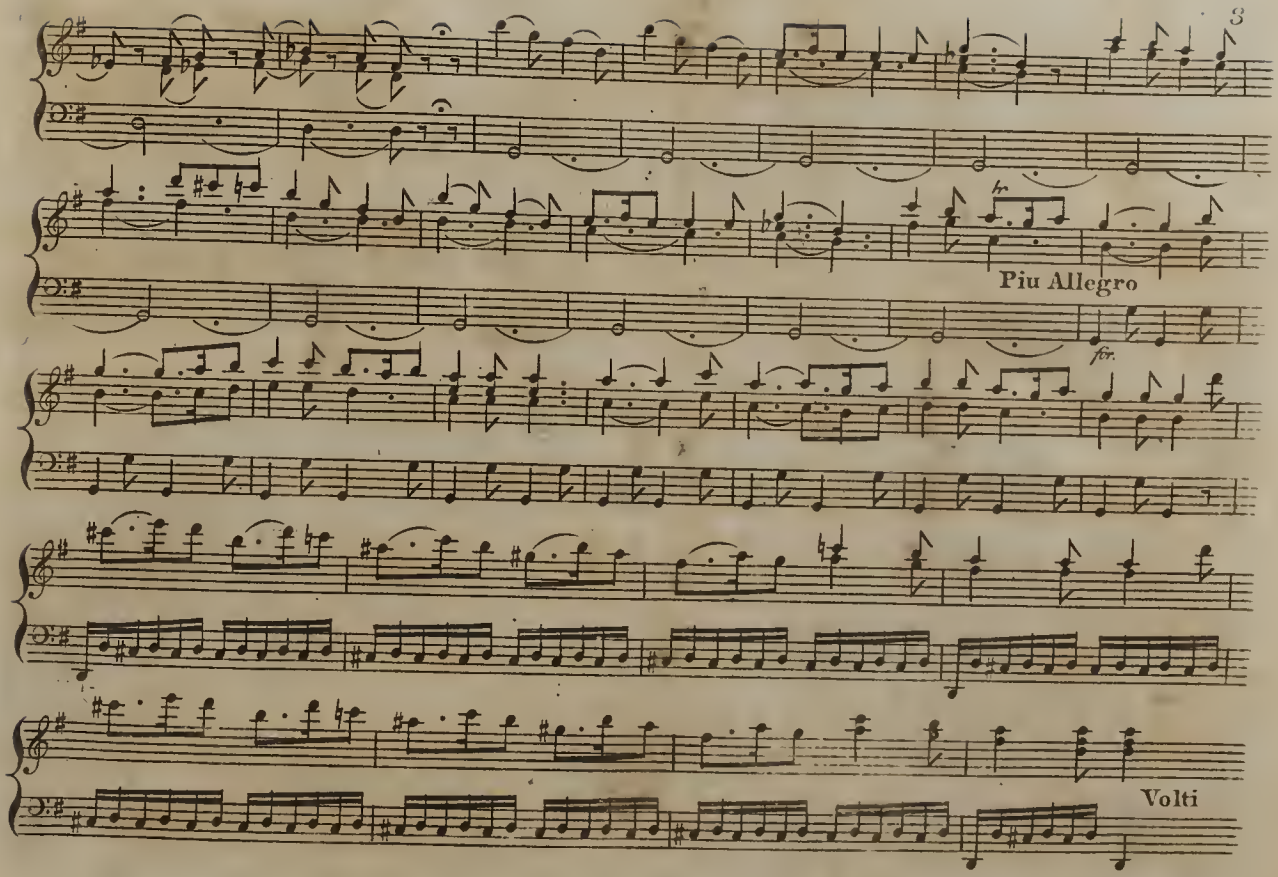
Price 8s.

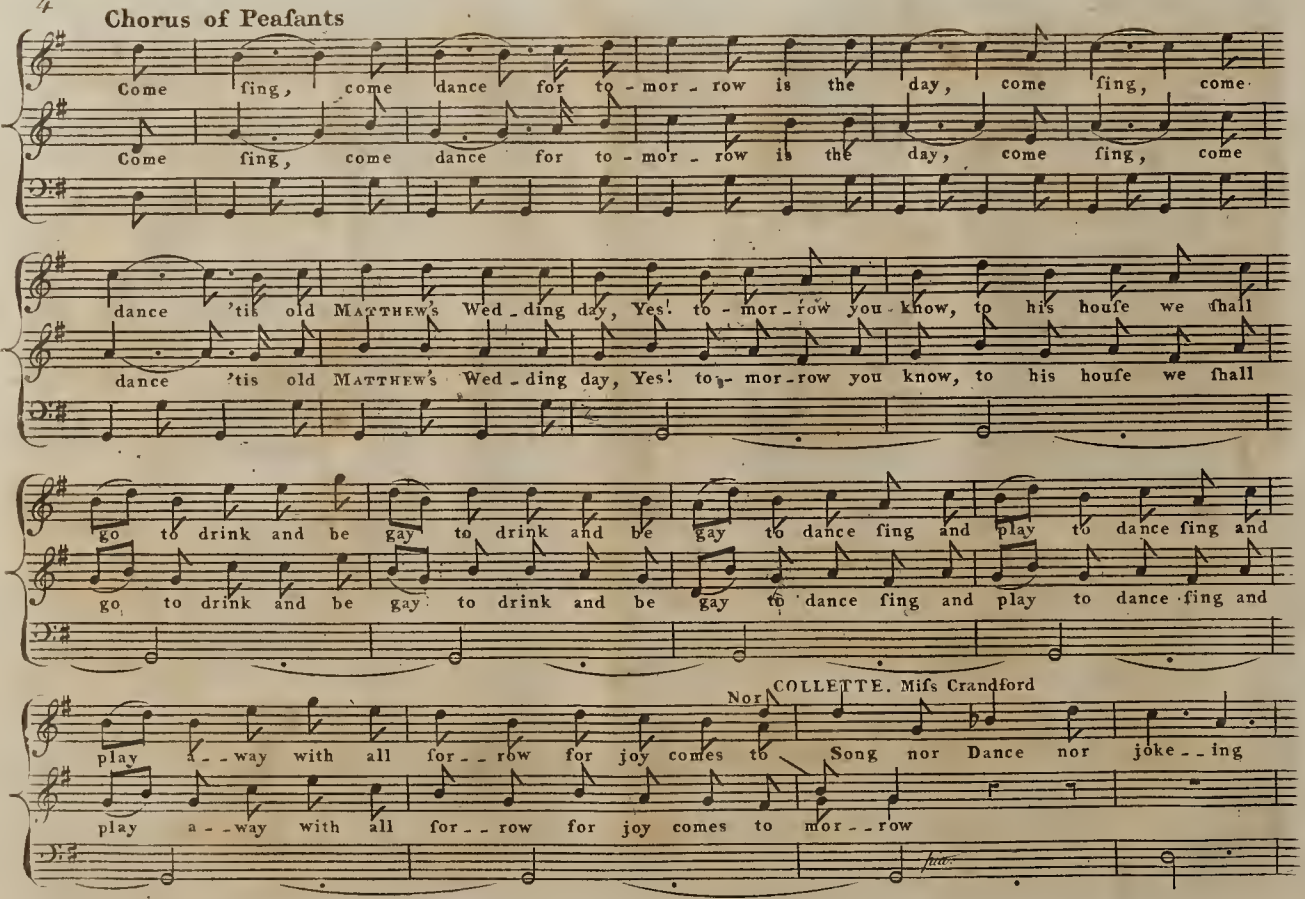
LONDON:

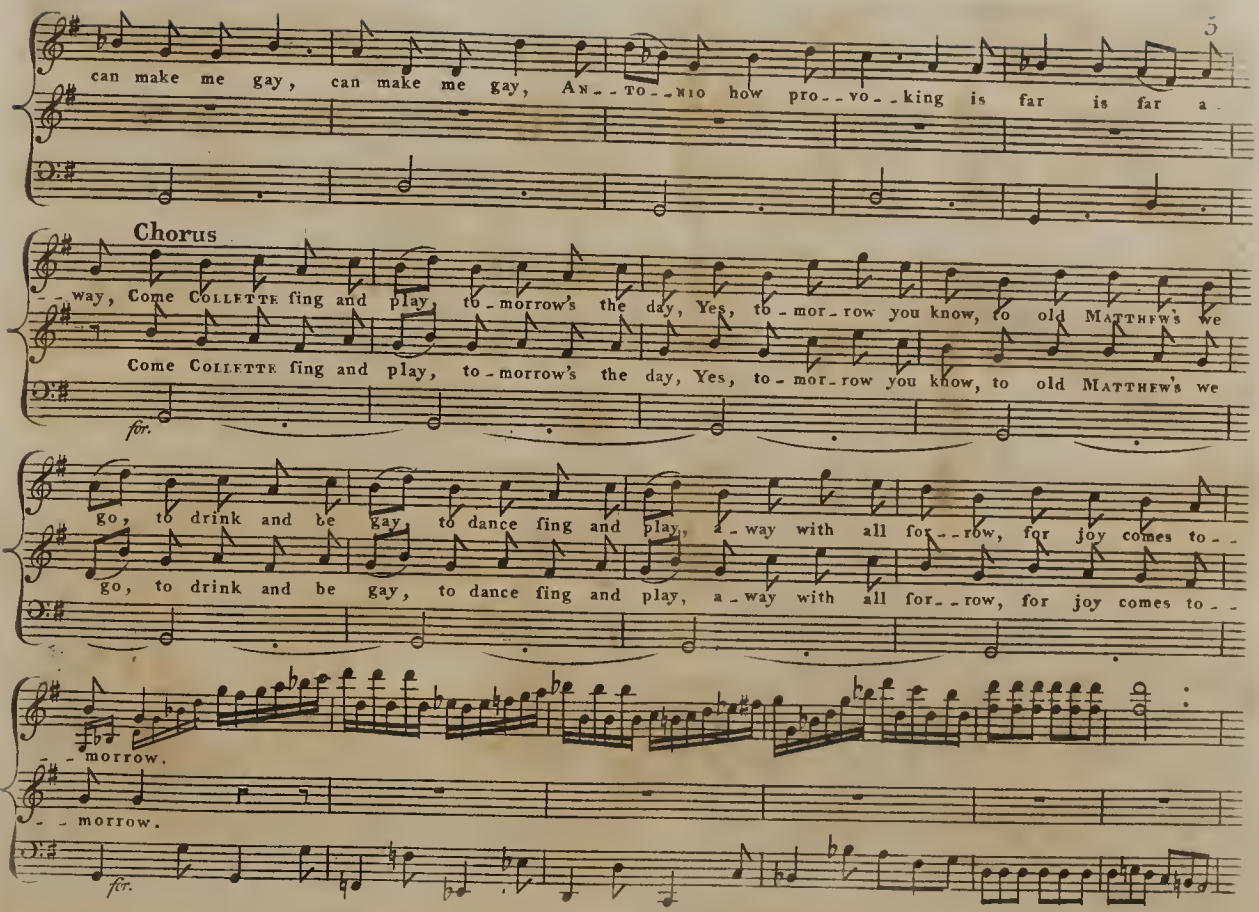
Printed for J. Dl. & P. Thompson, No. 75, St. Pauls Church Yard.

SYMPHONY.

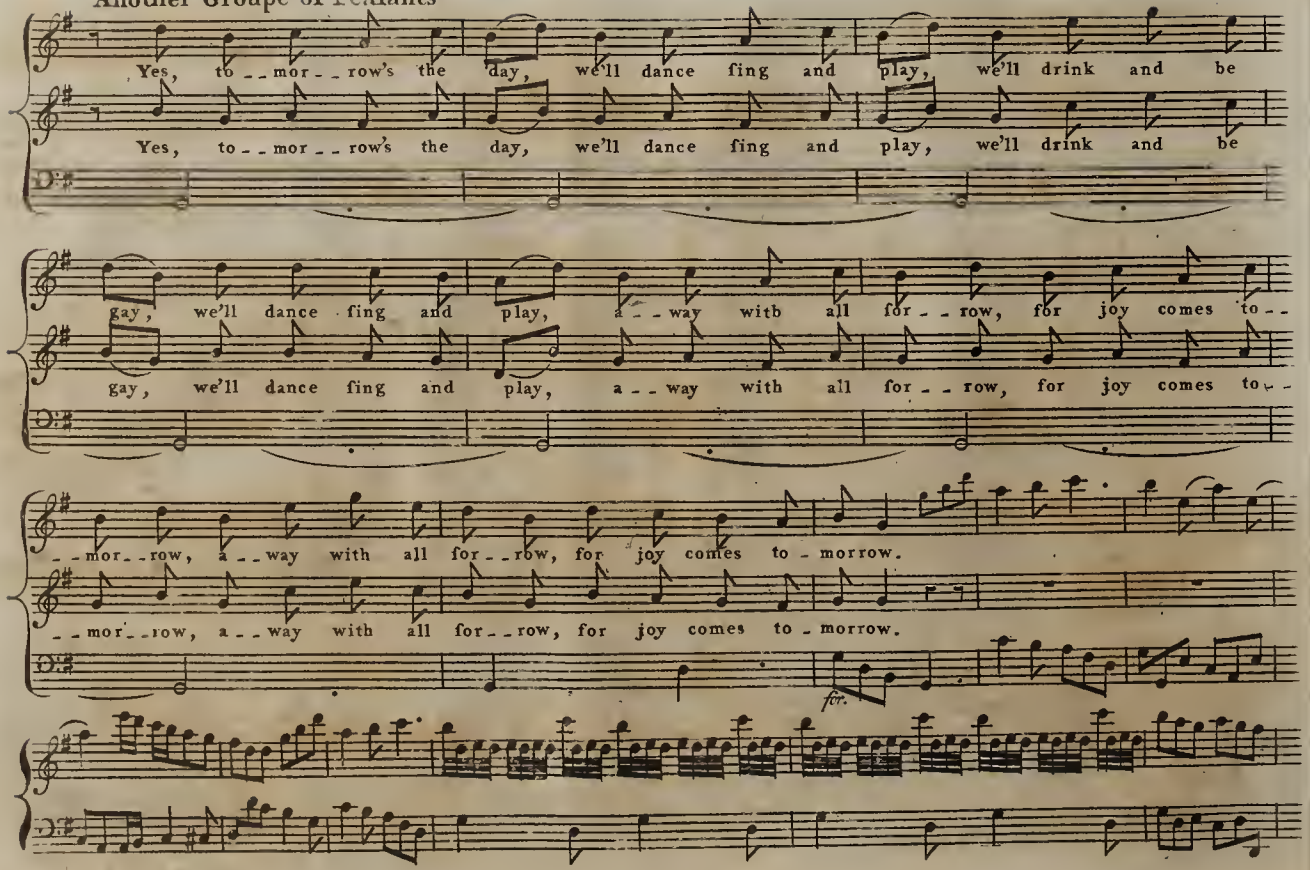


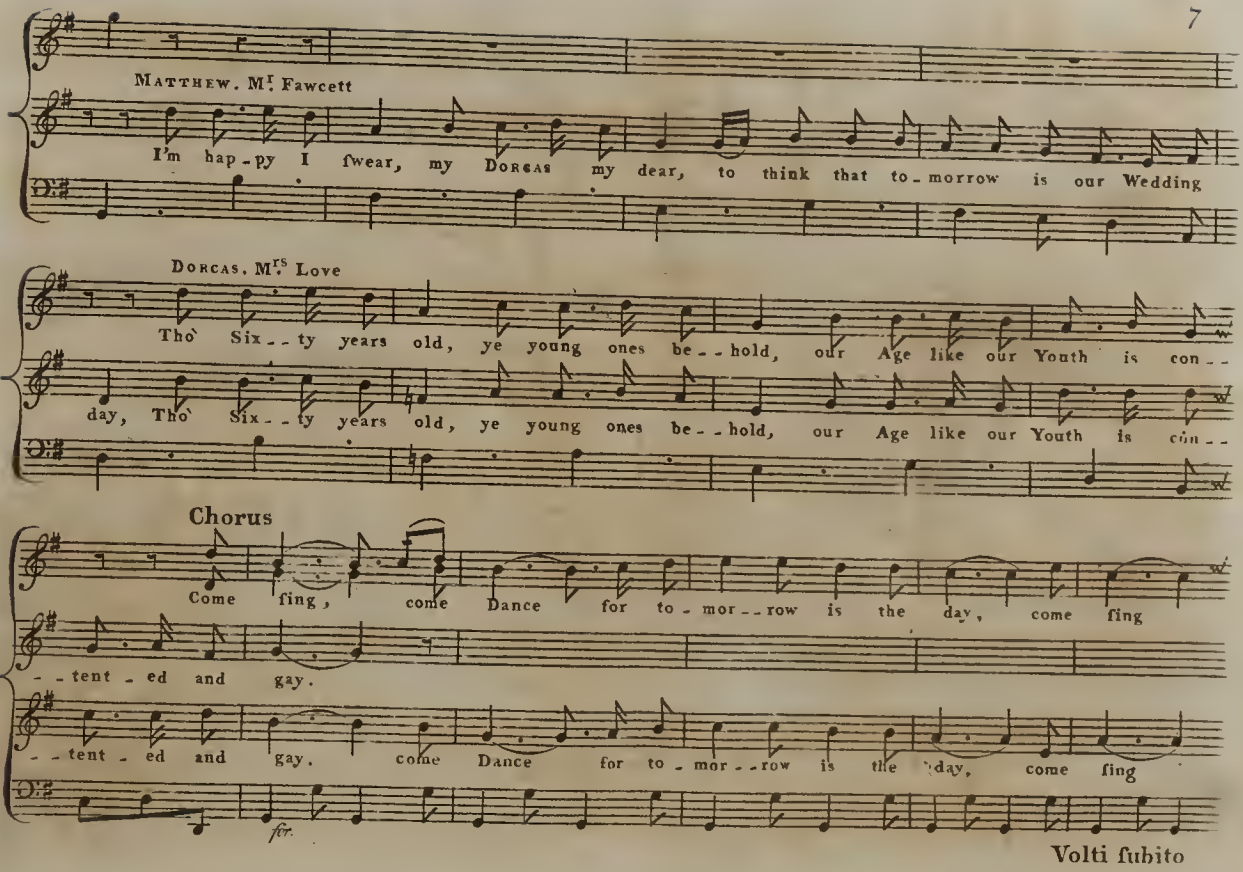

fz
Piu Allegro
fz
Volti

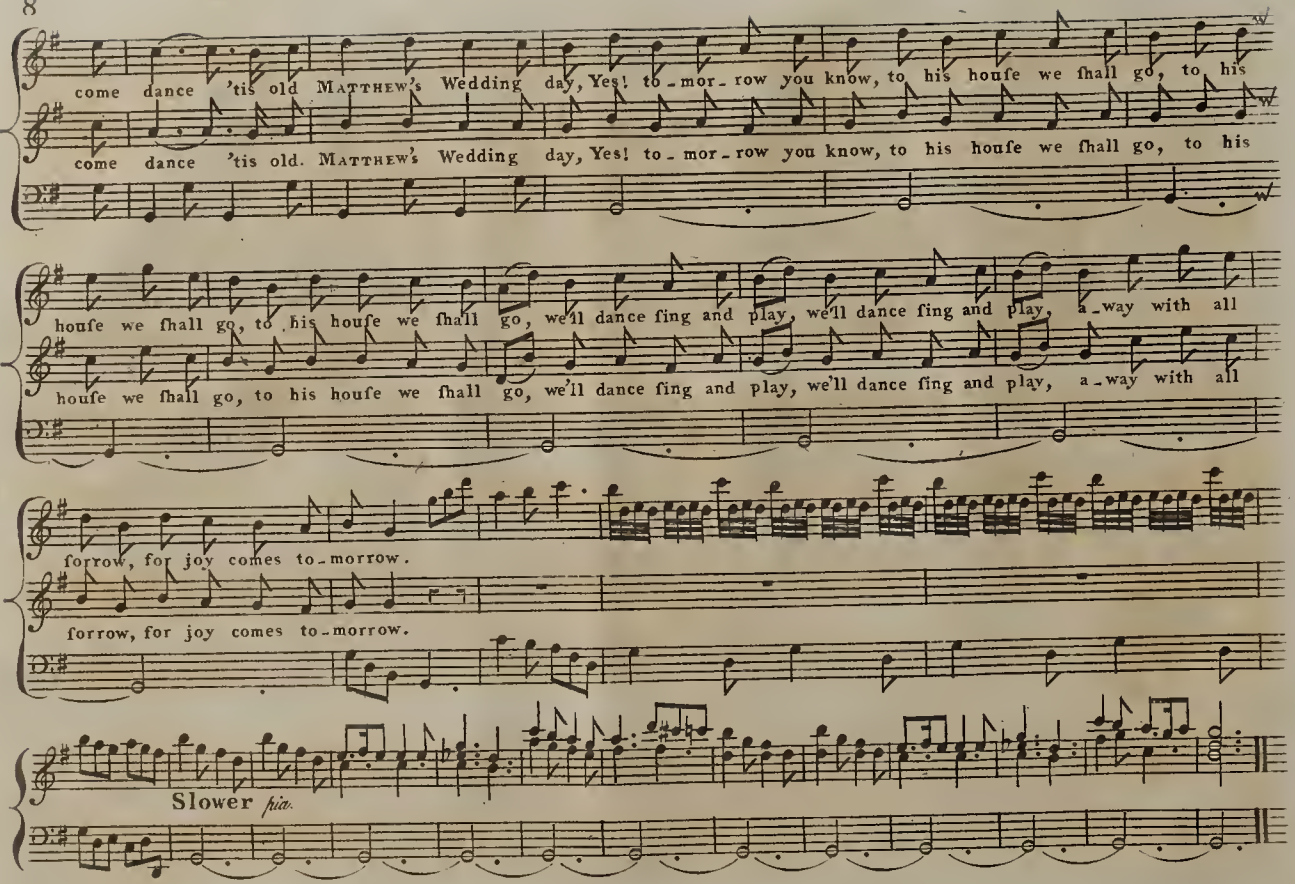

Chorus of Peafants
Come ſing, come dance for to-mor-row is the day, come ſing, come
Come ſing, come dance for to-mor-row is the day, come ſing, come
dance 'tis old MATTHEW's Wed-ding day, Yes! to-mor-row you know, to his houſe we ſhall
dance 'tis old MATTHEW's Wed-ding day, Yes! to-mor-row you know, to his houſe we ſhall
go to drink and be gay to drink and be gay to dance ſing and play to dance ſing and
go to drink and be gay to drink and be gay to dance ſing and play to dance ſing and
Nor COLLETTE. Miſs Crandford
play a--way with all for--row for joy comes to Song nor Dance nor joke--ing
play a--way with all for--row for joy comes to mor--row


can make me gay, can make me gay, An--to--nio how pro--vo--king is far is far a-
Chorus
-way, Come Collette sing and play, to-morrow's the day, Yes, to-mor-row you know, to old Matthew's we
Come Collette sing and play, to-morrow's the day, Yes, to-mor-row you know, to old Matthew's we
for.
go, to drink and be gay, to dance sing and play, a-way with all for--row, for joy comes to--
go, to drink and be gay, to dance sing and play, a-way with all for--row, for joy comes to--
-morrow.
-morrow.
for.

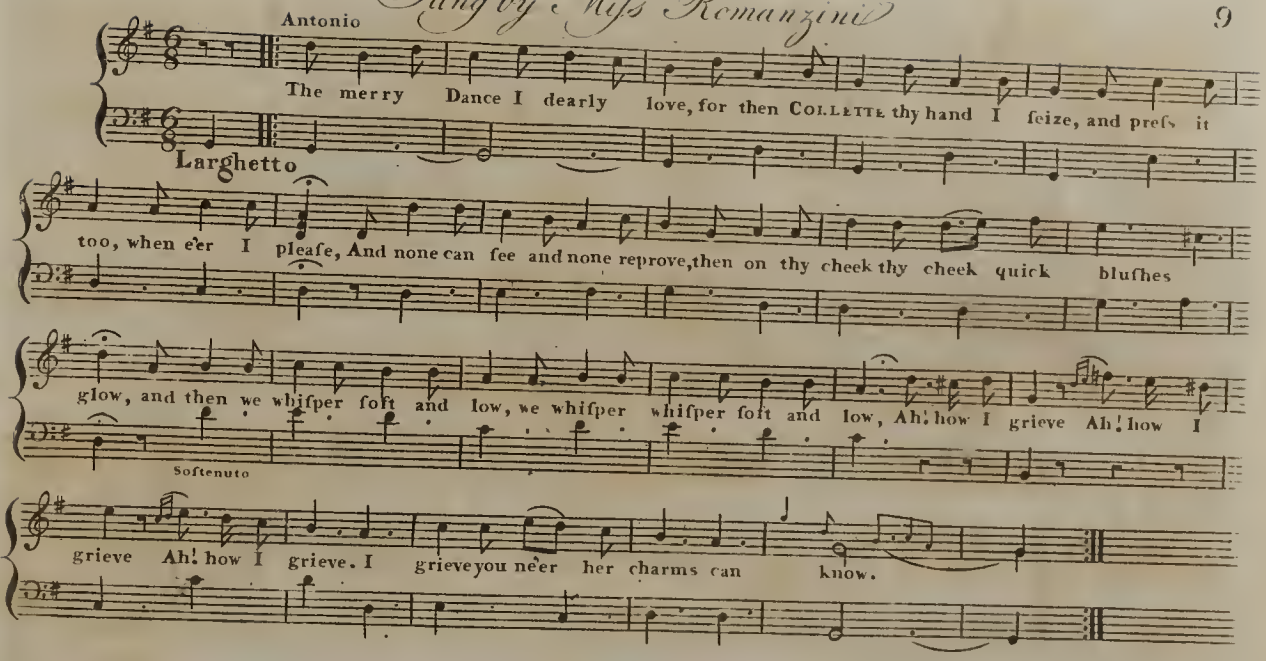
Another Groupe of Peafants


Yes, to - - mor - - row's the day, we'll dance fing and play, we'll drink and be
Yes, to - - mor - - row's the day, we'll dance fing and play, we'll drink and be
gay, we'll dance fing and play, a - - way with all for - - row, for joy comes to - -
gay, we'll dance fing and play, a - - way with all for - - row, for joy comes to - -
- - mor - - row, a - - way with all for - - row, for joy comes to - morrow.
- - mor - - row, a - - way with all for - - row, for joy comes to - morrow.
for.


Matthew. Mr. Fawcett
I'm hap-py I swear, my Dorcas my dear, to think that to-morrow is our Wedding
Dorcas. Mrs. Love
Tho' Six--ty years old, ye young ones be--hold, our Age like our Youth is con--
day, Tho' Six--ty years old, ye young ones be--hold, our Age like our Youth is con--
Chorus
Come sing, come Dance for to-mor--row is the day, come sing
--tent-ed and gay.
--tent-ed and gay. come Dance for to-mor--row is the day, come sing
for.
Volti subito

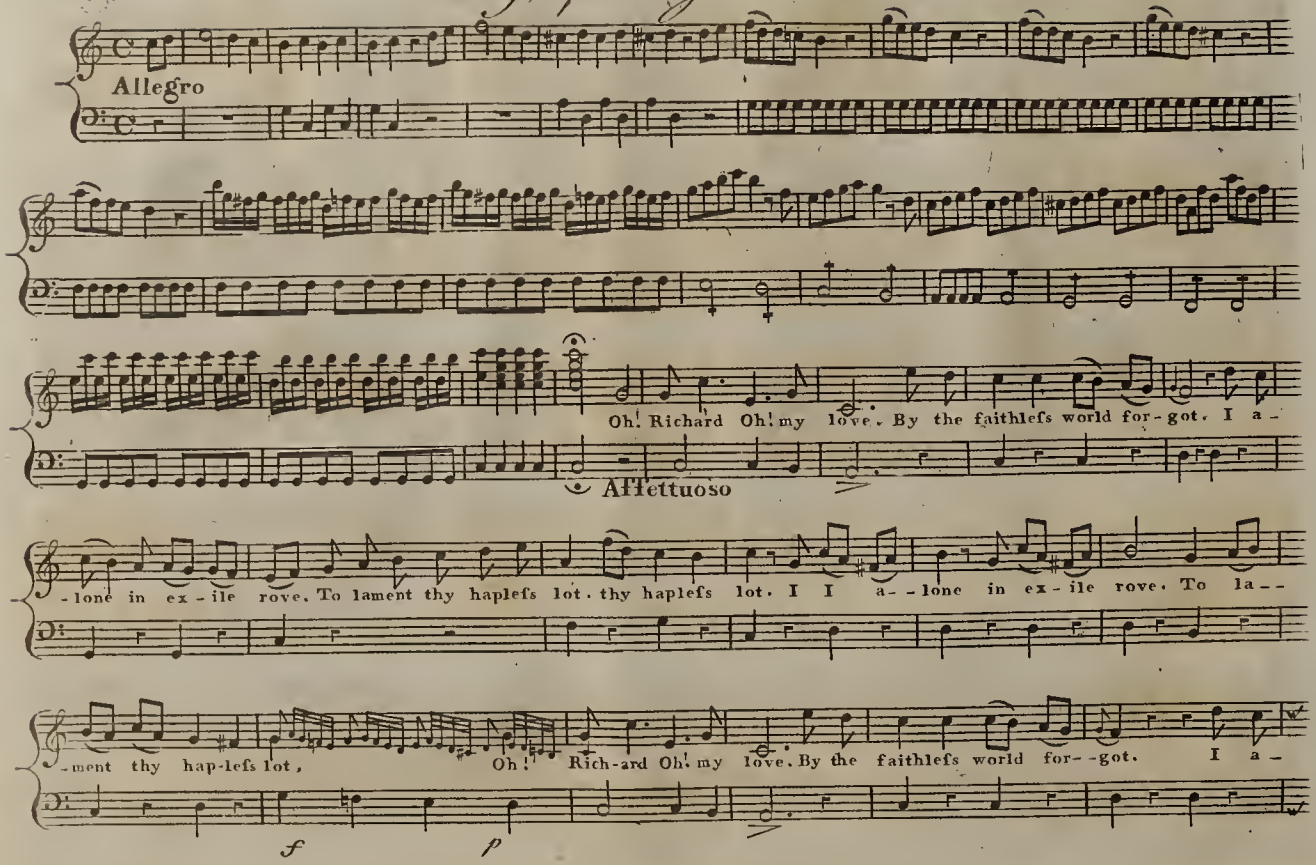

come dance 'tis old MATTHEW's Wedding day, Yes! to-mor-row you know, to his houſe we ſhall go, to his
come dance 'tis old. MATTHEW's Wedding day, Yes! to-mor-row you know, to his houſe we ſhall go, to his
houſe we ſhall go, to his houſe we ſhall go, we'll dance ſing and play, we'll dance ſing and play, a-way with all
houſe we ſhall go, to his houſe we ſhall go, we'll dance ſing and play, we'll dance ſing and play, a-way with all
ſorrow, for joy comes to-morrow.
ſorrow, for joy comes to-morrow.
Slower *pia.*

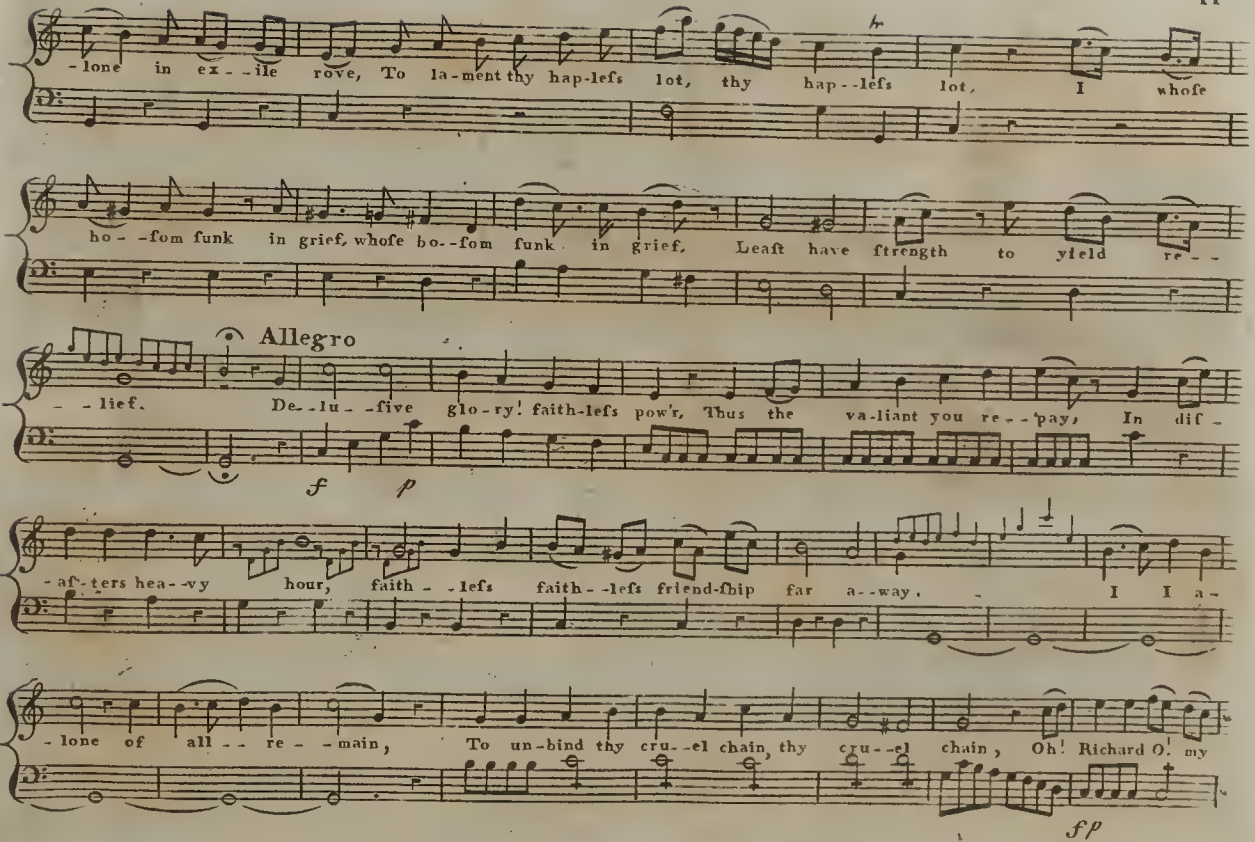
Sung by Miss Romanzini

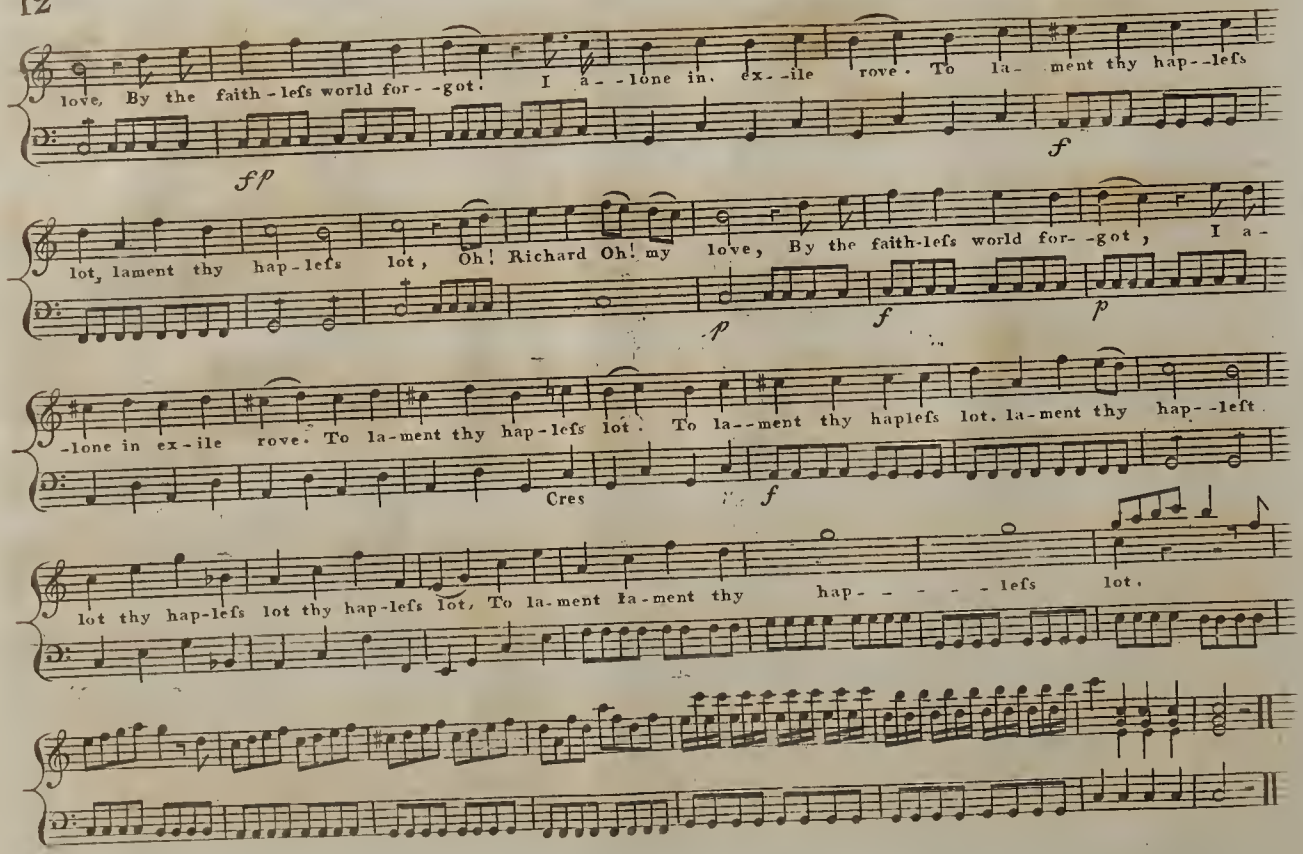

Antonio
The merry Dance I dearly love, for then Collette thy hand I seize, and press it
Larghetto
too, when e'er I please, And none can see and none reprove, then on thy cheek thy cheek quick blushes
glow, and then we whisper soft and low, we whisper whisper soft and low, Ah! how I grieve Ah! how I
Softenuto
grieve Ah! how I grieve. I grieve you ne'er her charms can know.

She's sweet fifteen I'm one year more,
Yet still we are too young they say,
But we know better sure than they,
Youth should not listen to threescore,
And I'm resolv'd I'll tell her so,
When next we whisper soft and low,
Oh! how I grieve Oh! how I grieve,
Oh! how I grieve you ne'er her charms can know.

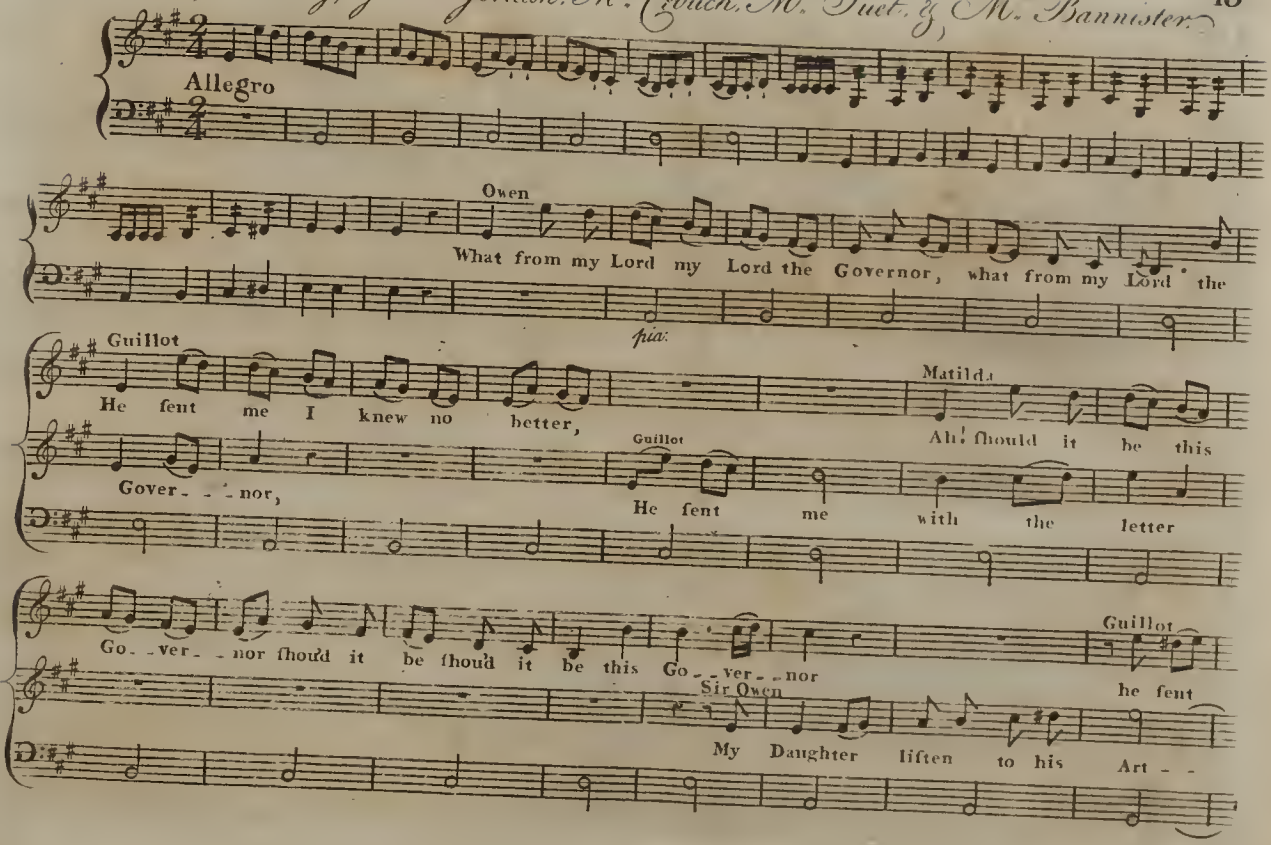
Sung by Mrs. Jordan.

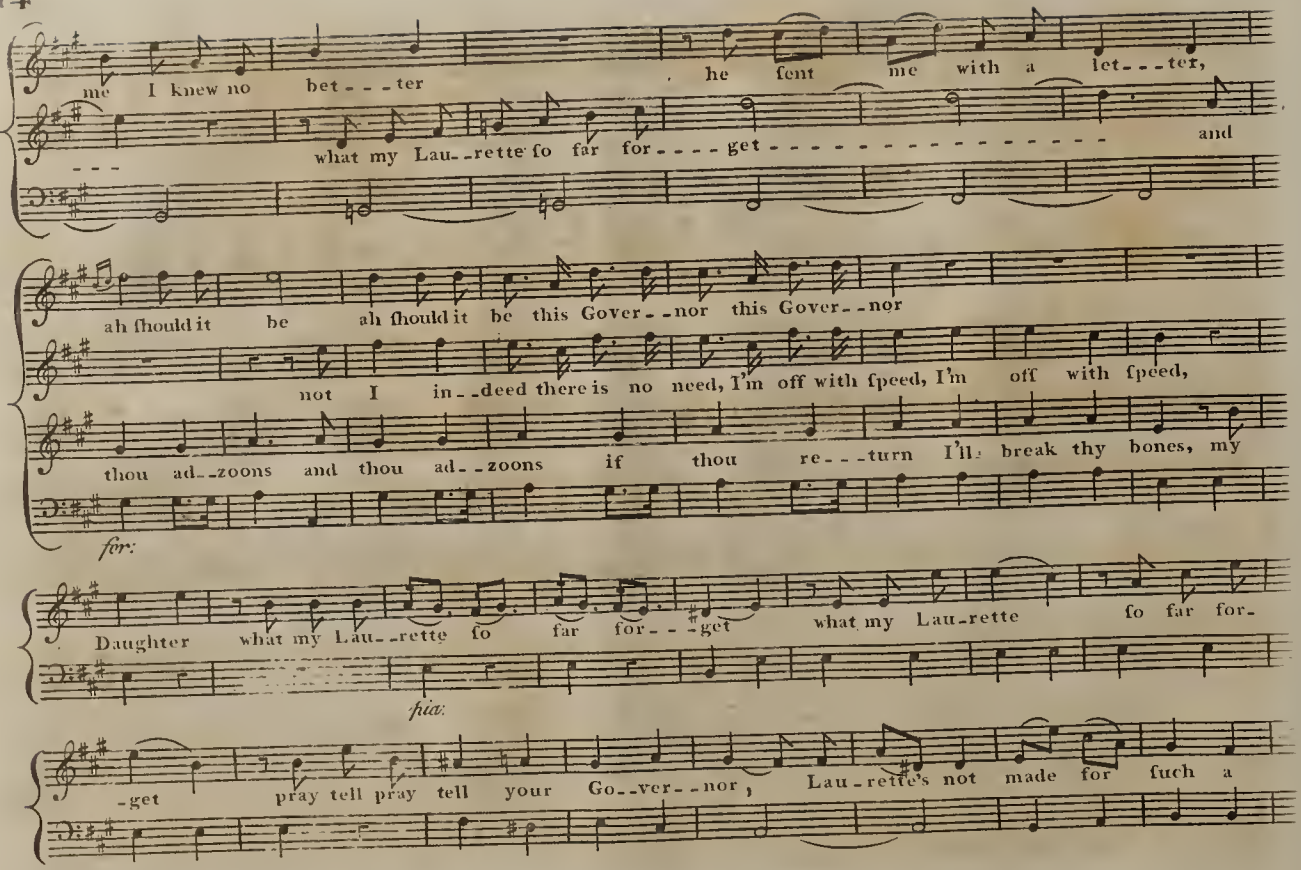

Allegro
Oh! Richard Oh! my love. By the faithless world for-got. I a-
Affettuoso
-lone in ex-ile rove. To lament thy haplefs lot. thy haplefs lot. I I a--lone in ex-ile rove. To la--
-ment thy hap-lefs lot, Oh! Rich-ard Oh! my love. By the faithlefs world for--got. I a-
f
p

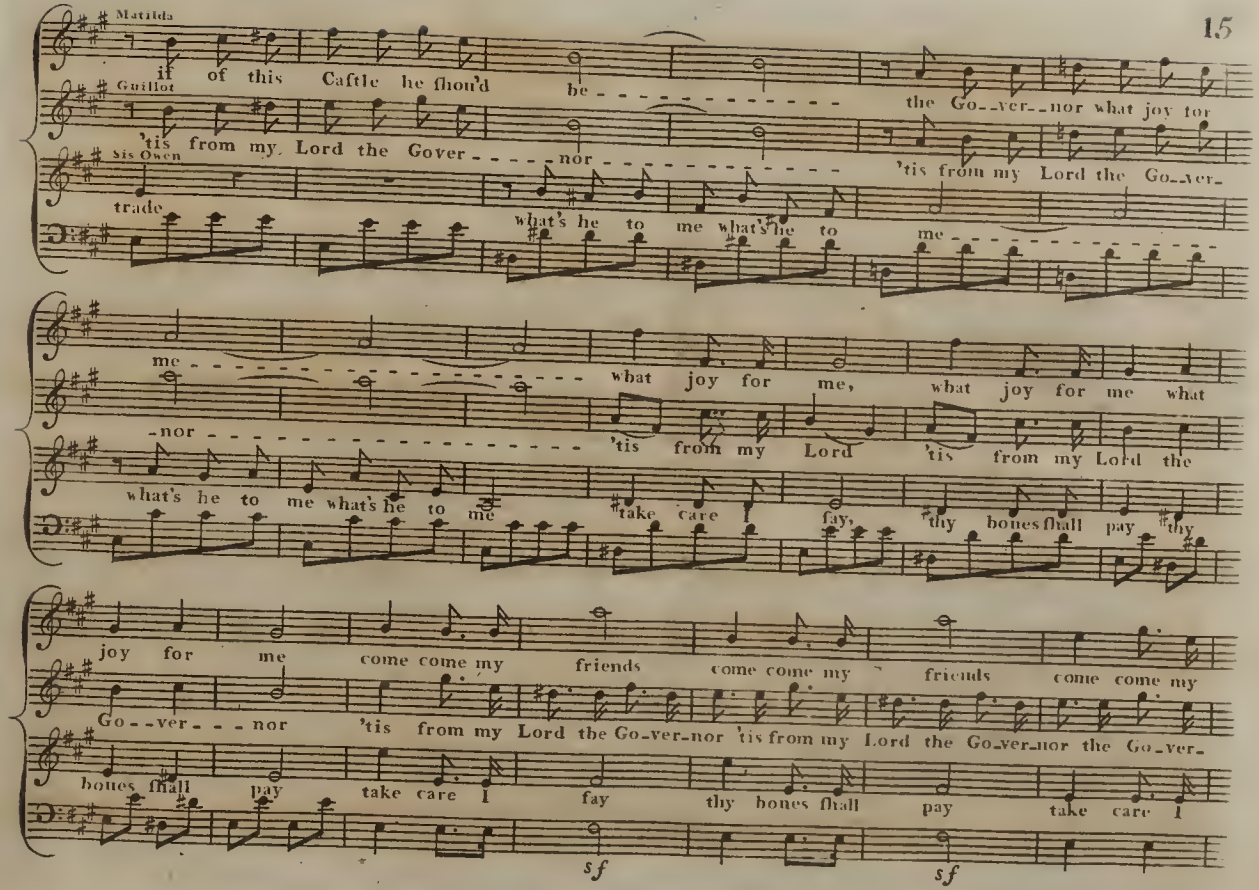

-lone in ex--ile rove, To la-ment thy hap-lefs lot, thy hap--lefs lot, I whofe
ho--fom funk in grief, whofe bo--fom funk in grief, Leaft have ftrength to yield re--
Allegro
--lief. De--lu--five glo-ry! faith-lefs pow'r, Thus the va-liant you re--pay, In dif-
f p
-af-ters hea--vy hour, faith--lefs faith--lefs friend-fhip far a--way, I I a-
-lone of all--re--main, To un-bind thy cru--el chain, thy cru--el chain, Oh! Richard O! my
fp

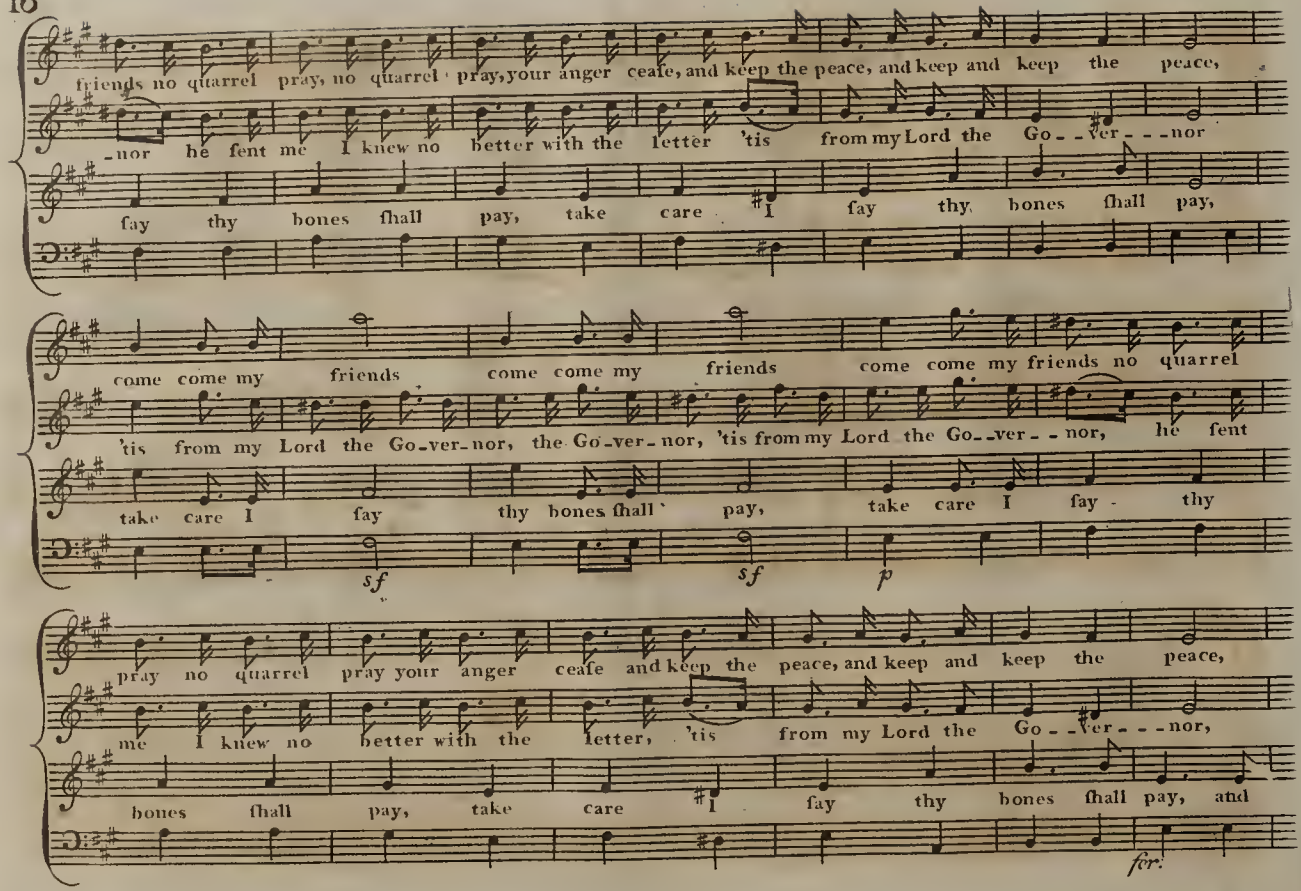

love, By the faith-lefs world for--got. I a--lone in ex--ile rove. To la- ment thy hap--lefs
ff
f
lot, lament thy hap-lefs lot, Oh! Richard Oh! my love, By the faith-lefs world for--got, I a-
p
f
p
-lone in ex-ile rove. To la-ment thy hap-lefs lot. To la--ment thy haplefs lot. la-ment thy hap--left
Cres
f
lot thy hap-lefs lot thy hap-lefs lot, To la-ment la-ment thy hap- - - - - lefs lot.

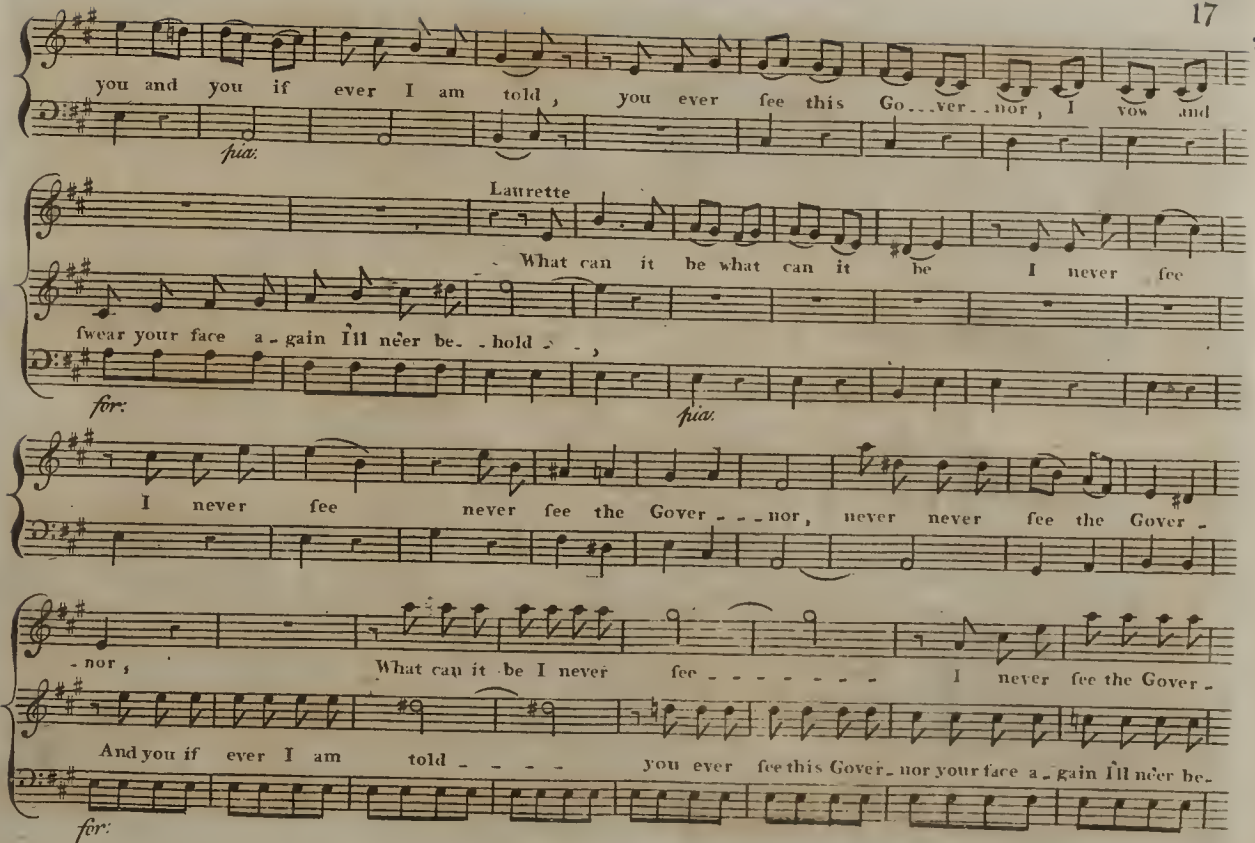
QUARTETTO *Sung by Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Crouch, Mr. Suett, & Mr. Bannister.*

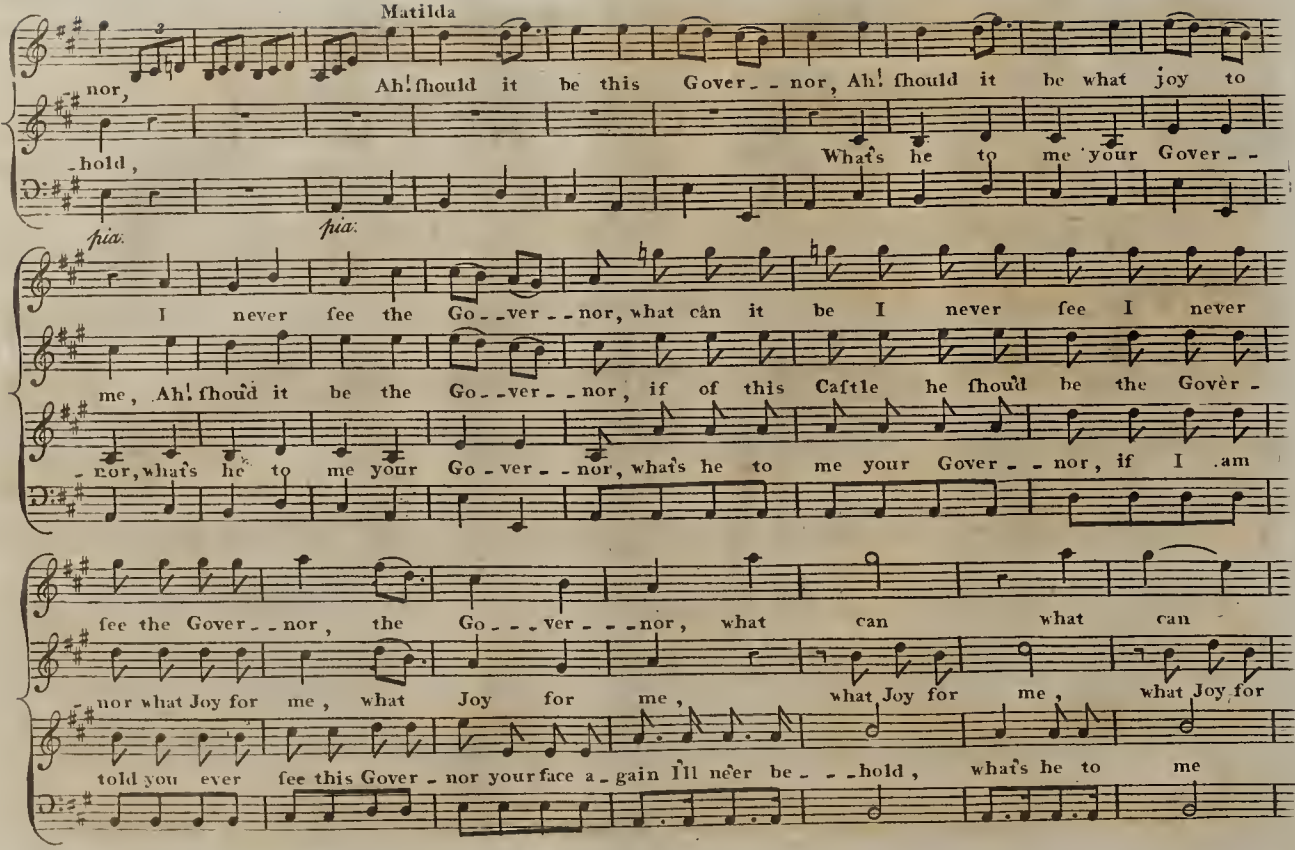

Allegro
Owen
What from my Lord my Lord the Governor, what from my Lord the
pia:
Guillot
He fent me I knew no better,
Matilda
Ah! fhould it be this
Guillot
Gover- - -nor,
He fent me with the letter
Guillot
Go- -ver- -nor fhould it be fhould it be this Go- -ver- -nor
he fent
Sir Owen
My Daughter liften to his Art - -

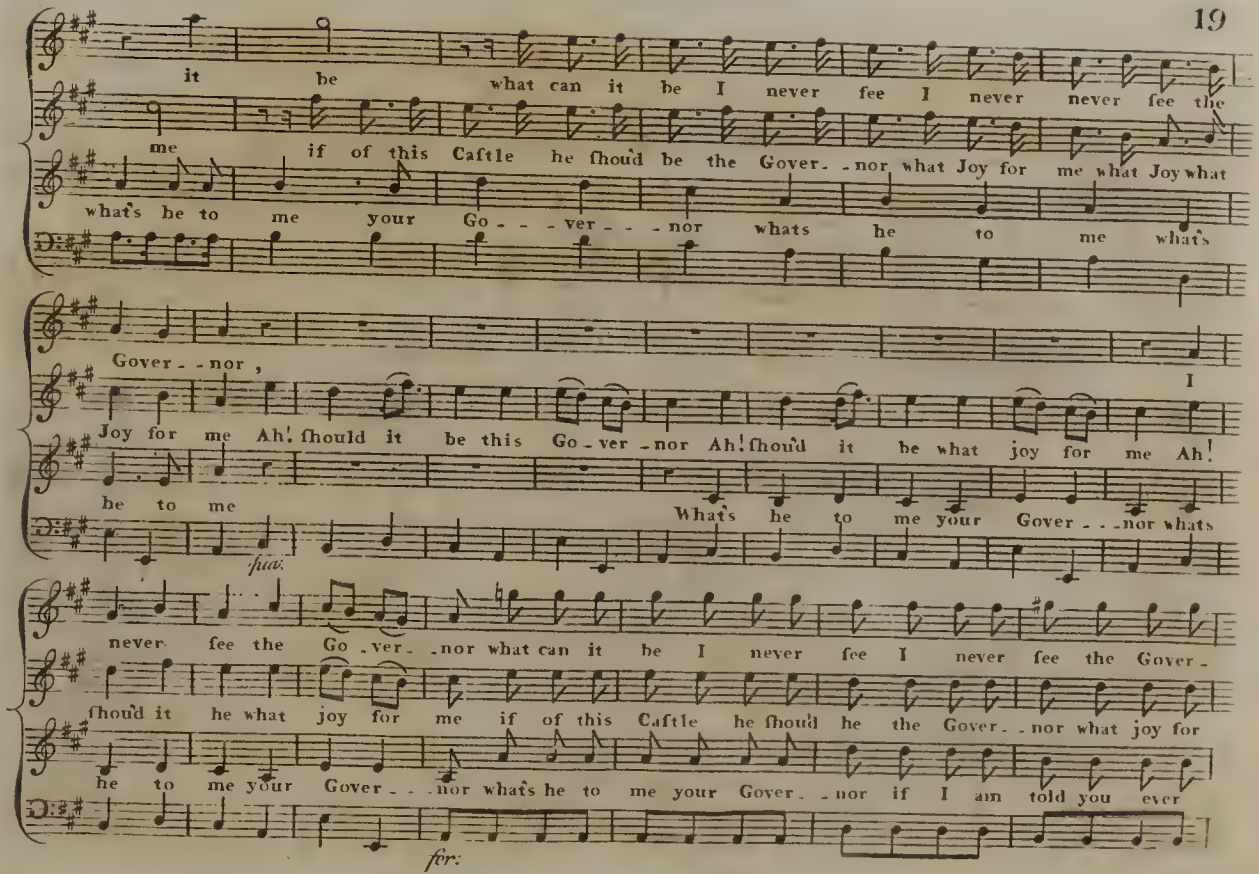

me I knew no bet - - - ter he ſent me with a let - - - ter,
what my Lau - - rette ſo far for - - - - get - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - and
ah ſhould it be ah ſhould it be this Gover - - nor this Gover - - nor
not I in - - deed there is no need, I'm off with ſpeed, I'm off with ſpeed,
thou ad - - zoons and thou ad - - zoons if thou re - - - turn I'll break thy bones, my
for:
Daughter what my Lau - - rette ſo far for - - - get what my Lau - rette ſo far for -
fia:
- get pray tell pray tell your Go - - ver - - nor, Lau - rette's not made for ſuch a

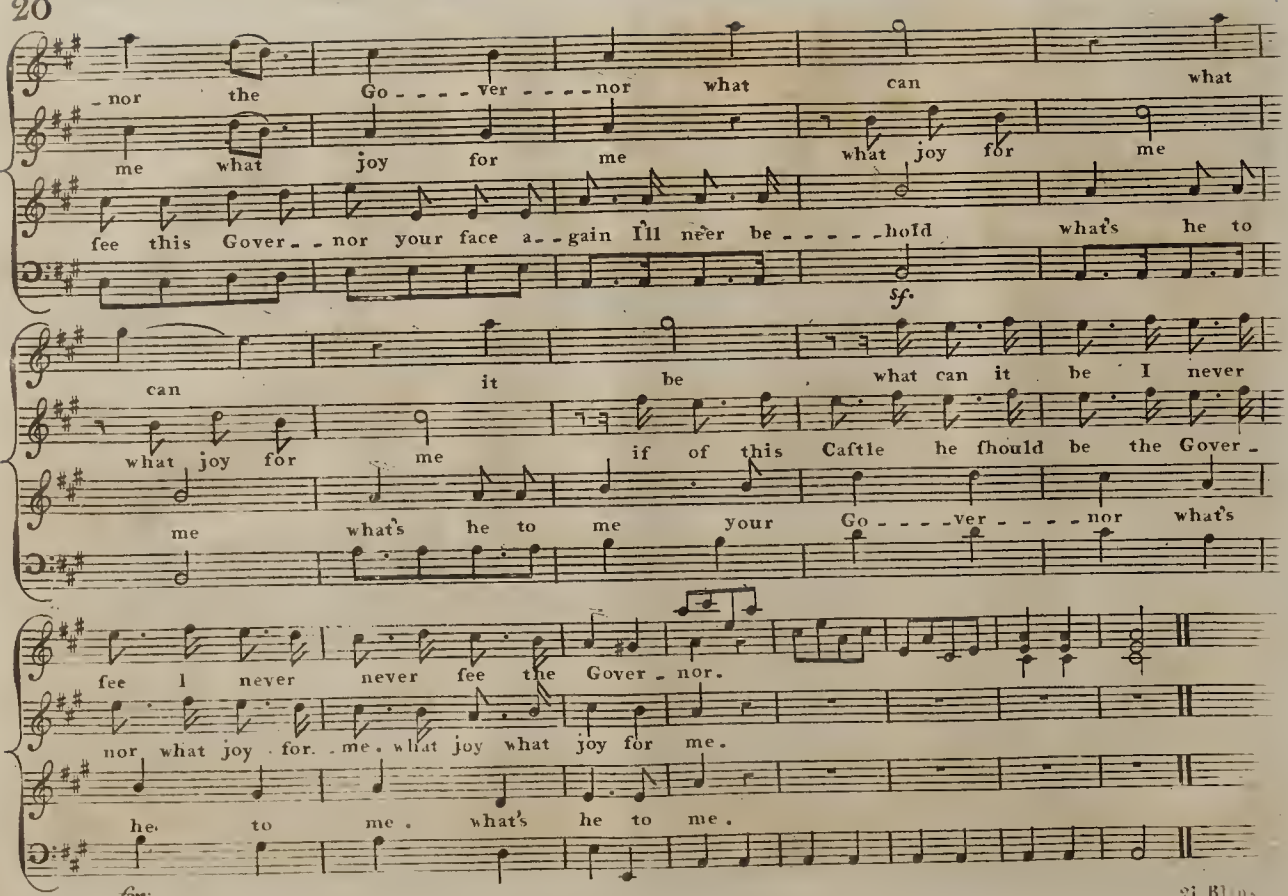

Matilda
if of this Caſtle he ſhou'd be the Go--ver--nor what joy for
Guillot
'tis from my Lord the Gover----nor 'tis from my Lord the Go--ver-
Sis Owen
trade what's he to me what's he to me
me what joy for me, what joy for me what
-nor 'tis from my Lord 'tis from my Lord the
what's he to me what's he to me take care I ſay, thy bones ſhall pay thy
joy for me come come my friends come come my friends come come my
Go--ver---nor 'tis from my Lord the Go-ver-nor 'tis from my Lord the Go-ver-nor the Go-ver-
bones ſhall pay take care I fay thy bones ſhall pay take care I
sf
sf


friends no quarrel pray, no quarrel pray, your anger ceafe, and keep the peace, and keep and keep the peace,
-nor he fent me I knew no better with the letter 'tis from my Lord the Go--ver---nor
fay thy bones fhall pay, take care I fay thy bones fhall pay,
come come my friends come come my friends come come my friends no quarrel
'tis from my Lord the Go-ver-nor, the Go-ver-nor, 'tis from my Lord the Go--ver--nor, he fent
take care I fay thy bones fhall pay, take care I fay thy
sf
sf
p
pray no quarrel pray your anger ceafe and keep the peace, and keep and keep the peace,
me I knew no better with the letter, 'tis from my Lord the Go--ver---nor,
bones fhall pay, take care I fay thy bones fhall pay, and
for:

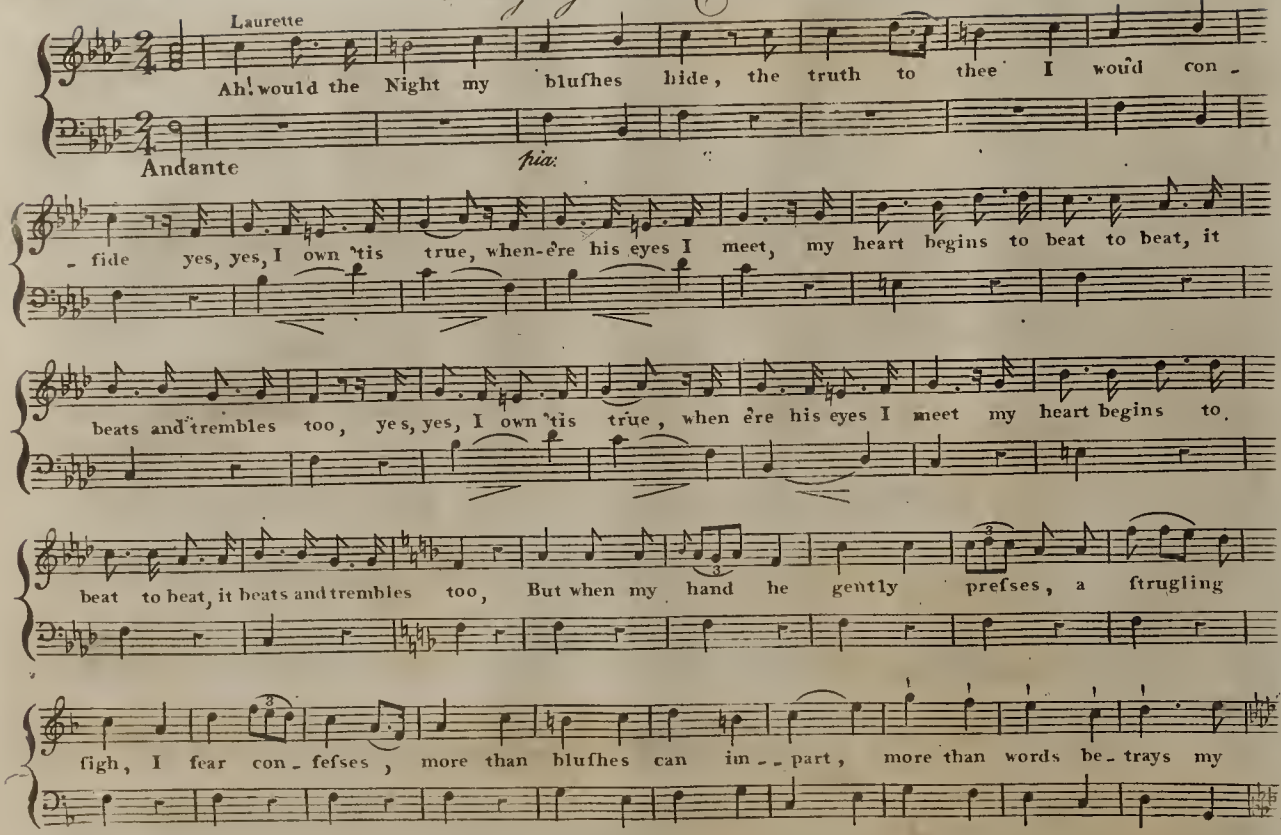

you and you if ever I am told, you ever see this Go...ver..nor, I vow and
pia:
Laurette
What can it be what can it be I never see
swear your face a-gain I'll ne'er be-hold - -,
for:
pia:
I never see never see the Gover---nor, never never see the Gover-
-nor, What can it be I never see - - - - - - - I never see the Gover-
And you if ever I am told - - - - you ever see this Gover-nor your face a-gain I'll ne'er be-
for:

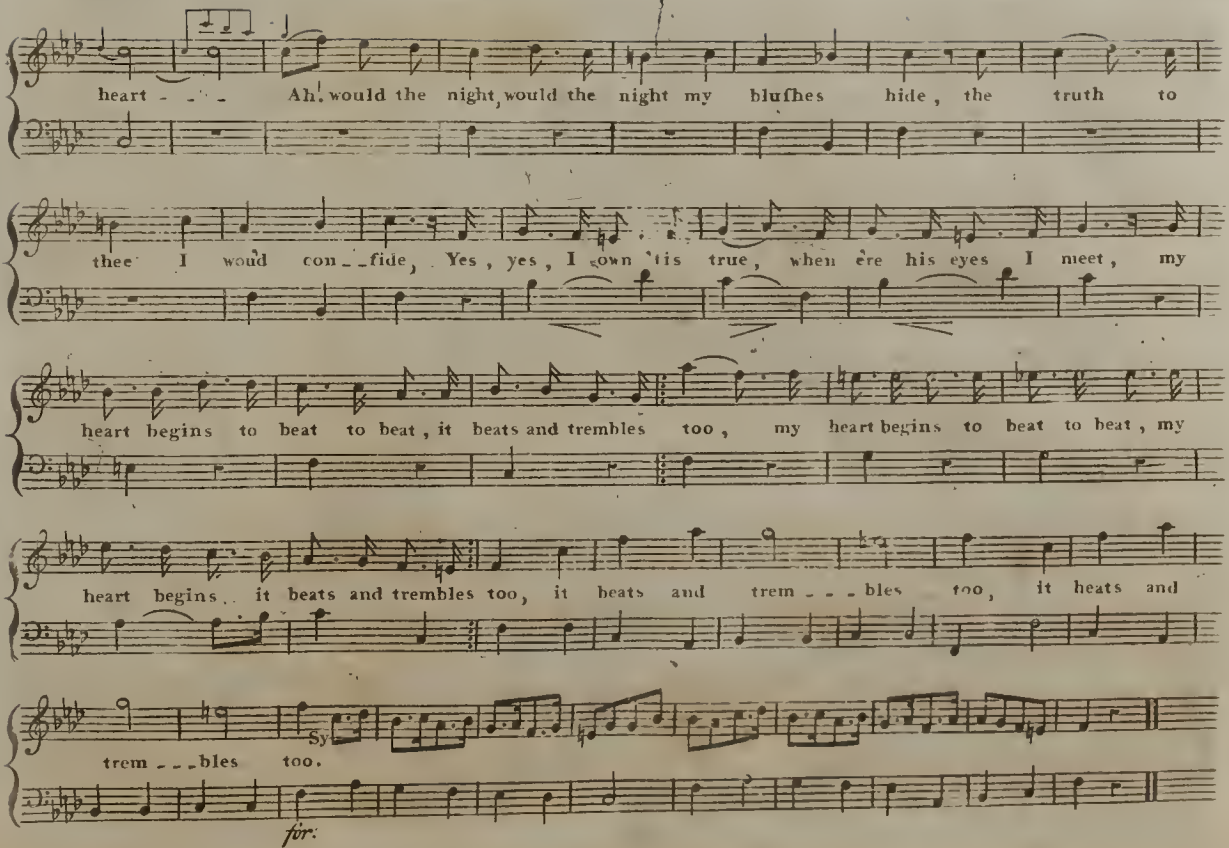

Matilda
nor,
Ah! ſhould it be this Gover_ _nor, Ah! ſhould it be what joy to
_hold,
What's he to me your Gover_ _
pia:
pia:
I never ſee the Go_ _ver_ _nor, what can it be I never ſee I never
me, Ah! ſhould it be the Go_ _ver_ _nor, if of this Caſtle he ſhould be the Govèr_
_nor, what's he to me your Go_ver_ _nor, what's he to me your Gover_ _nor, if I am
ſee the Gover_ _nor, the Go_ _ver_ _nor, what can what can
_nor what Joy for me, what Joy for me, what Joy for me, what Joy for
told you ever ſee this Gover_nor your face a_gain I'll ne'er be_ _hold, what's he to me


it be what can it be I never fee I never never fee the
me if of this Caſtle he ſhou'd be the Gover--nor what Joy for me what Joy what
what's he to me your Go---ver---nor whats he to me what's
Gover--nor,
I
Joy for me Ah! ſhould it be this Go-ver-nor Ah! ſhou'd it be what joy for me Ah!
he to me
What's he to me your Gover---nor whats
fua:
never fee the Go-ver--nor what can it be I never fee I never fee the Gover-
ſhou'd it he what joy for me if of this Caſtle he ſhou'd he the Gover--nor what joy for
he to me your Gover---nor whats he to me your Gover--nor if I am told you ever
for:

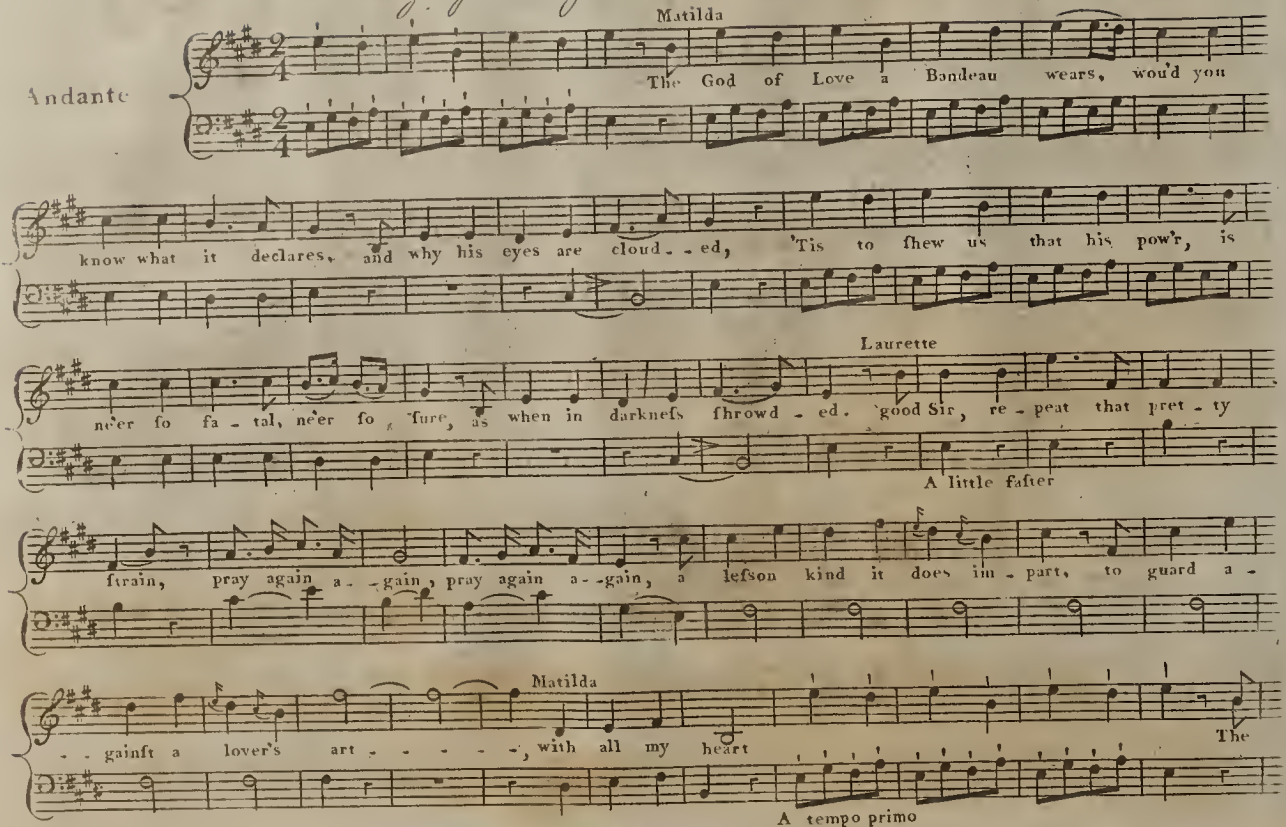

nor the Go - - - - ver - - - - nor what can what
me what joy for me what joy for me
fee this Gover - - nor your face a - - gain I'll ne'er be - - - - - hold what's he to
sf.
can it be what can it be I never
what joy for me if of this Caſtle he ſhould be the Gover -
me what's he to me your Go - - - - ver - - - - nor what's
fee I never never fee the Gover - nor.
nor what joy for - me. what joy what joy for me.
he to me. what's he to me.
for:

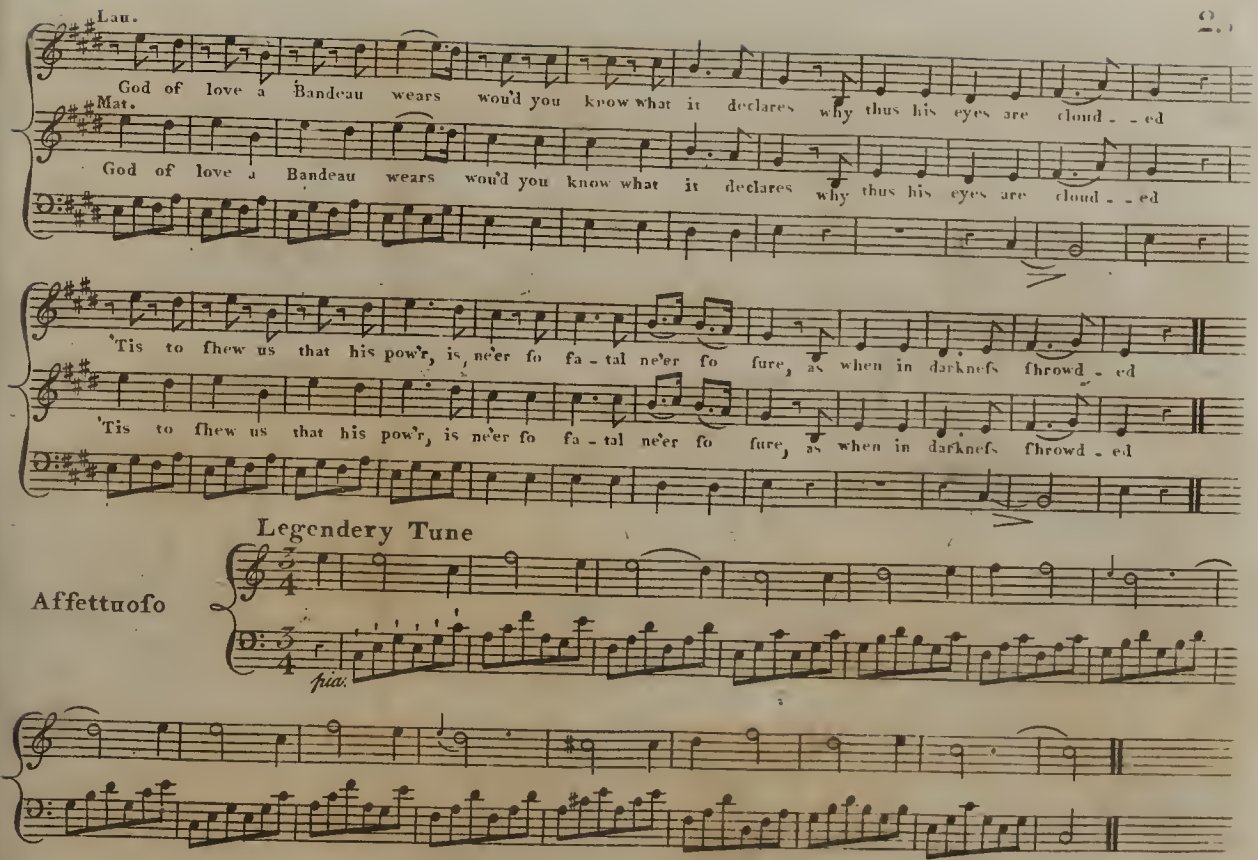
Sung by Mrs. Crouch.


Laurette
Ah! would the Night my blushes hide, the truth to thee I would con -
Andante
pia:
- fide yes, yes, I own 'tis true, when-ere his eyes I meet, my heart begins to beat to beat, it
beats and trembles too, yes, yes, I own 'tis true, when ere his eyes I meet my heart begins to
beat to beat, it beats and trembles too, But when my hand he gently presses, a strugling
sigh, I fear con - fesses, more than blushes can im - - part, more than words be - trays my

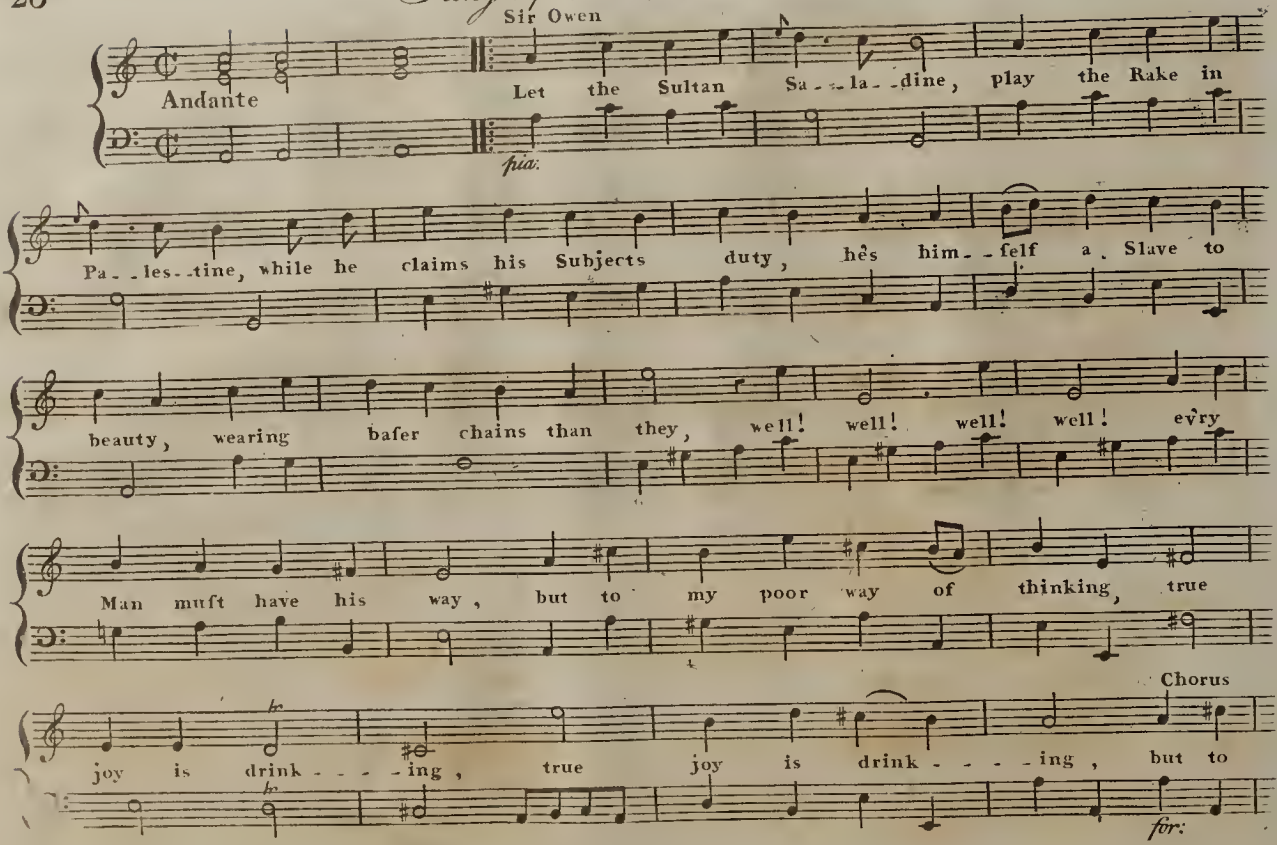

heart - - - Ah! would the night, would the night my blushes hide, the truth to
thee I would con - - fide, Yes, yes, I own 'tis true, when ere his eyes I meet, my
heart begins to beat to beat, it beats and trembles too, my heart begins to beat to beat, my
heart begins it beats and trembles too, it beats and trem - - - bles too, it beats and
trem - - - bles too.
Sy
for:

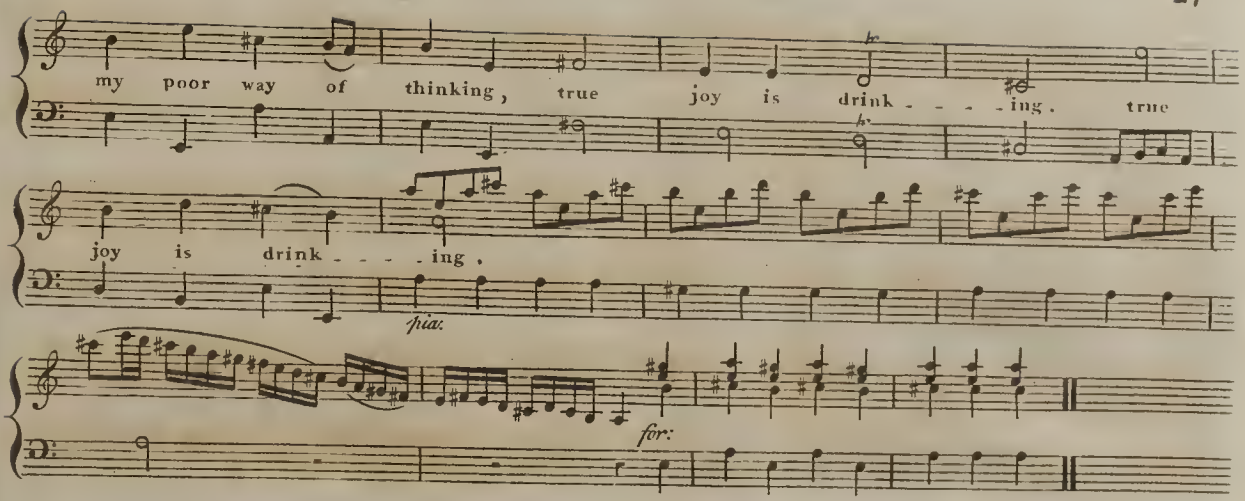
Sung by Mrs. Jordan & Mrs. Crouch.


Andante
Matilda
The God of Love a Bondeau wears, wou'd you
know what it declares, and why his eyes are cloud - ed, 'Tis to shew us that his pow'r, is
Laurette
ne'er so fa - tal, ne'er so sure, as when in darkness shrowd - ed. good Sir, re - peat that pret - ty
A little faster
strain, pray again a - gain, pray again a - gain, a lesson kind it does im - part, to guard a -
Matilda
- gainst a lover's art - - - - -, with all my heart
The
A tempo primo


Lau.
God of love a Bandeau wears would you know what it declares why thus his eyes are cloud - - ed
Mat.
God of love a Bandeau wears would you know what it declares why thus his eyes are cloud - - ed
'Tis to shew us that his pow'r, is ne'er so fa - tal ne'er so sure, as when in darkness shrowd - ed
'Tis to shew us that his pow'r, is ne'er so fa - tal ne'er so sure, as when in darkness shrowd - ed
Legendery Tune
Affettuoso
pia:

Sung by Mr. Bannister


Sir Owen
Andante
Let the Sultan Sa - - la - dine, play the Rake in
pia:
Pa - les - tine, while he claims his Subjects duty, hes him - felf a Slave to
beauty, wearing bafer chains than they, well! well! well! well! evry
Man muft have his way, but to my poor way of thinking, true
Chorus
joy is drink - - - - ing, true joy is drink - - - - ing, but to
for:

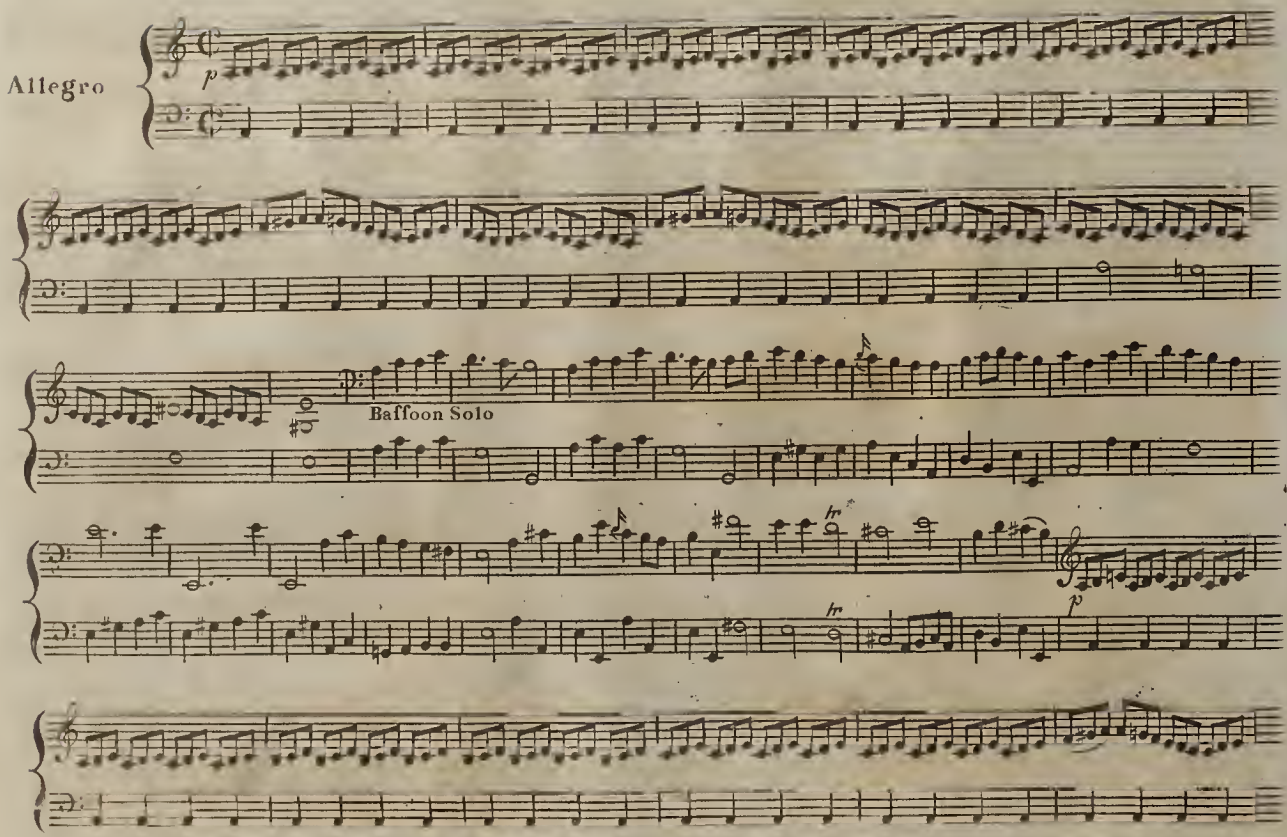


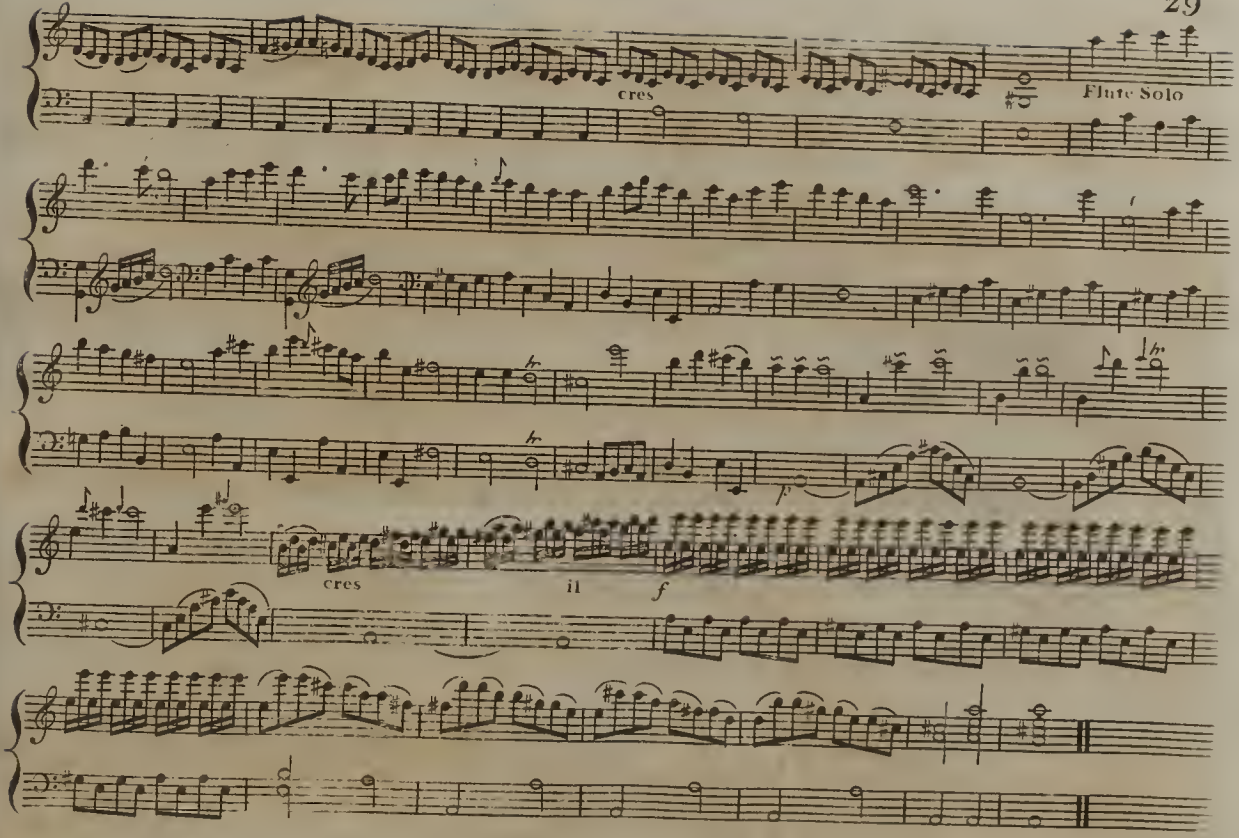
2

Cœur de Lion loves the Wars,
Richard's joy is blows and fcars,
Conquer'd Pagans fly before him,
Chriftian Warriors all adore him,
Watching, marching, night and Day,
Well! well! well! well!
Evry Man muft have his way,
But to my poor way of thinking,
True joy is drinking.

3

You too, Pilgrims, love your trade,
You recruit the bold crufade,
Making Zealots crofs the Ocean,
In a fit of fierce devotion,
Pilgrims love to faft and pray,
Well! well! well! well!
Evry Man muft have his way,
But to my poor way of thinking,
True joy is drinking.

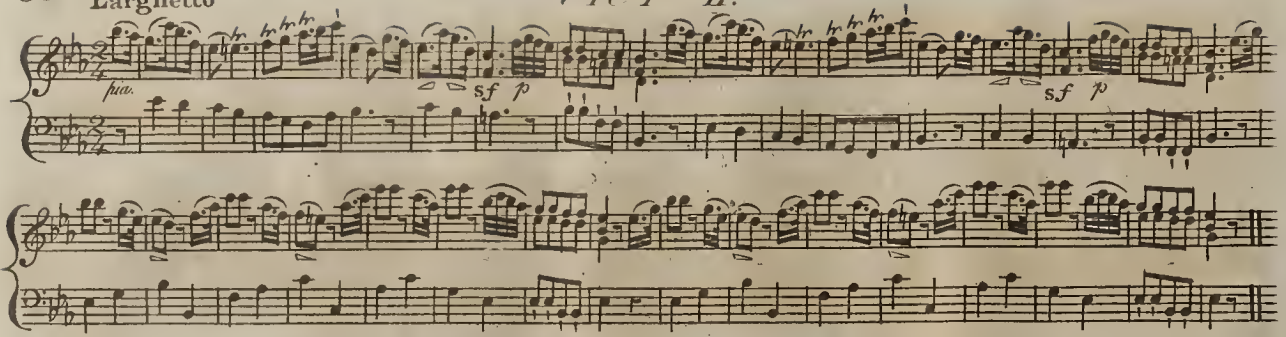

Allegro
p
Baffoon Solo
fz
fz
p



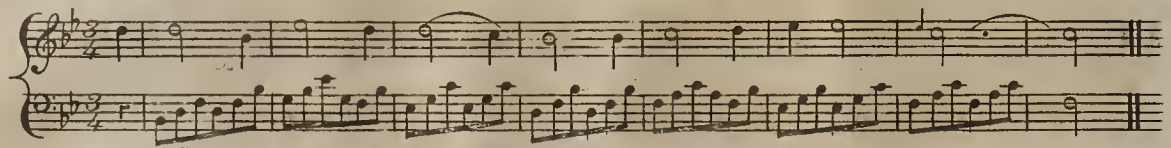
End of the first Act.

Larghetto

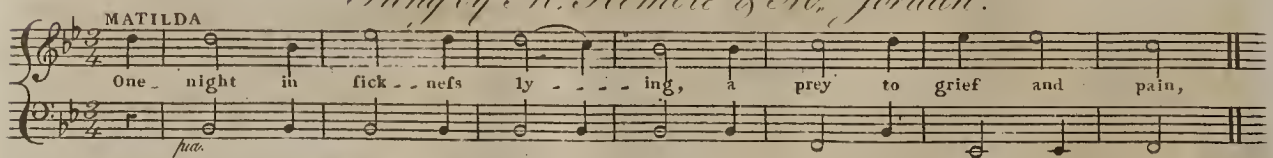
ACT II.



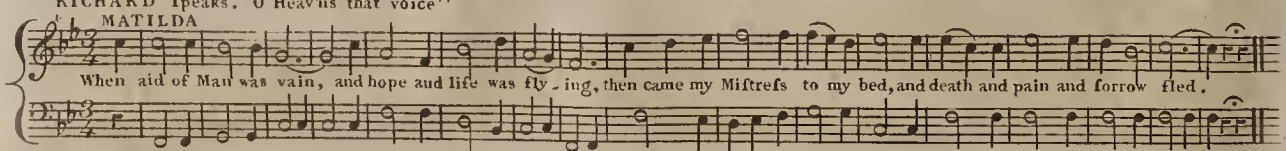
Lento

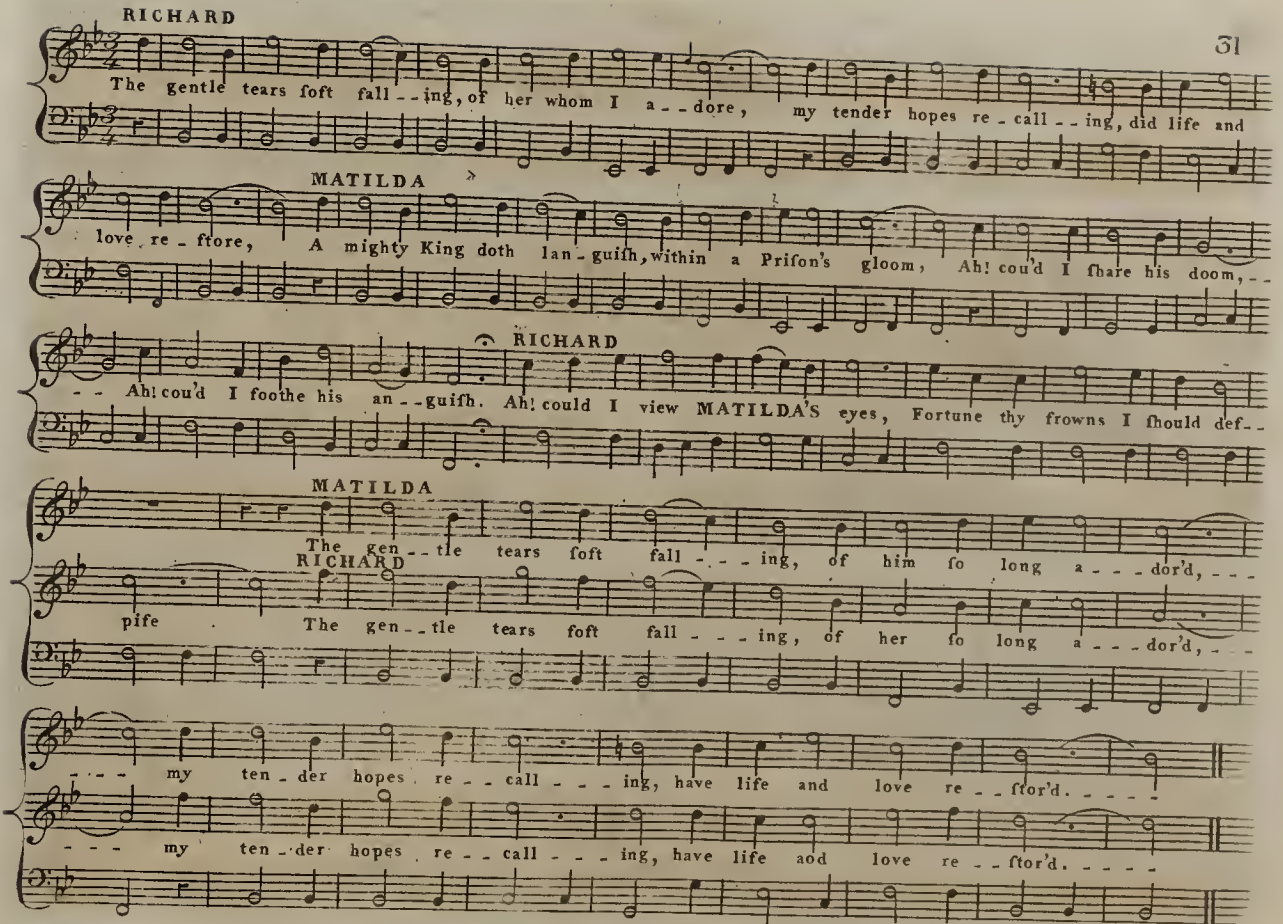


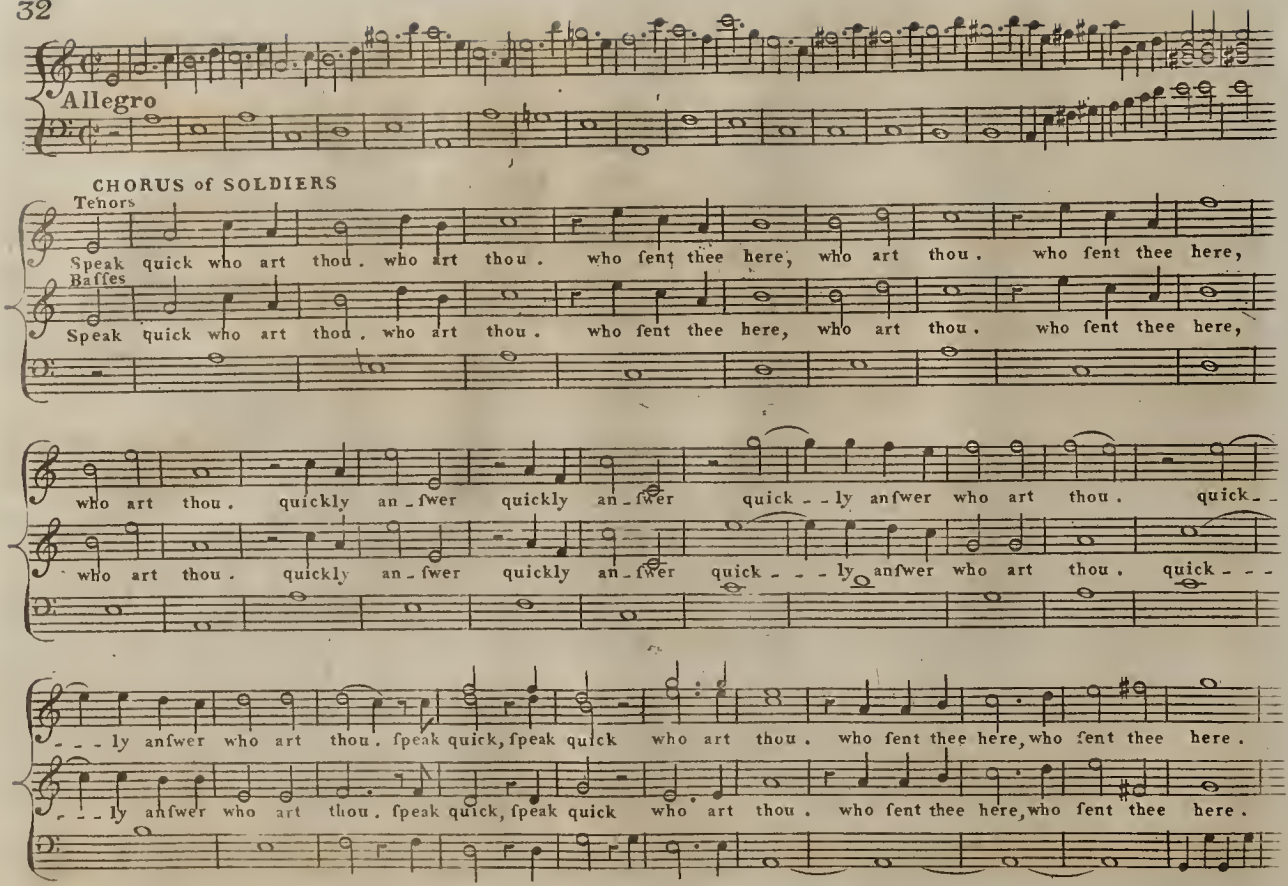
Sung by Mr. Kemble & Mrs. Jordan.

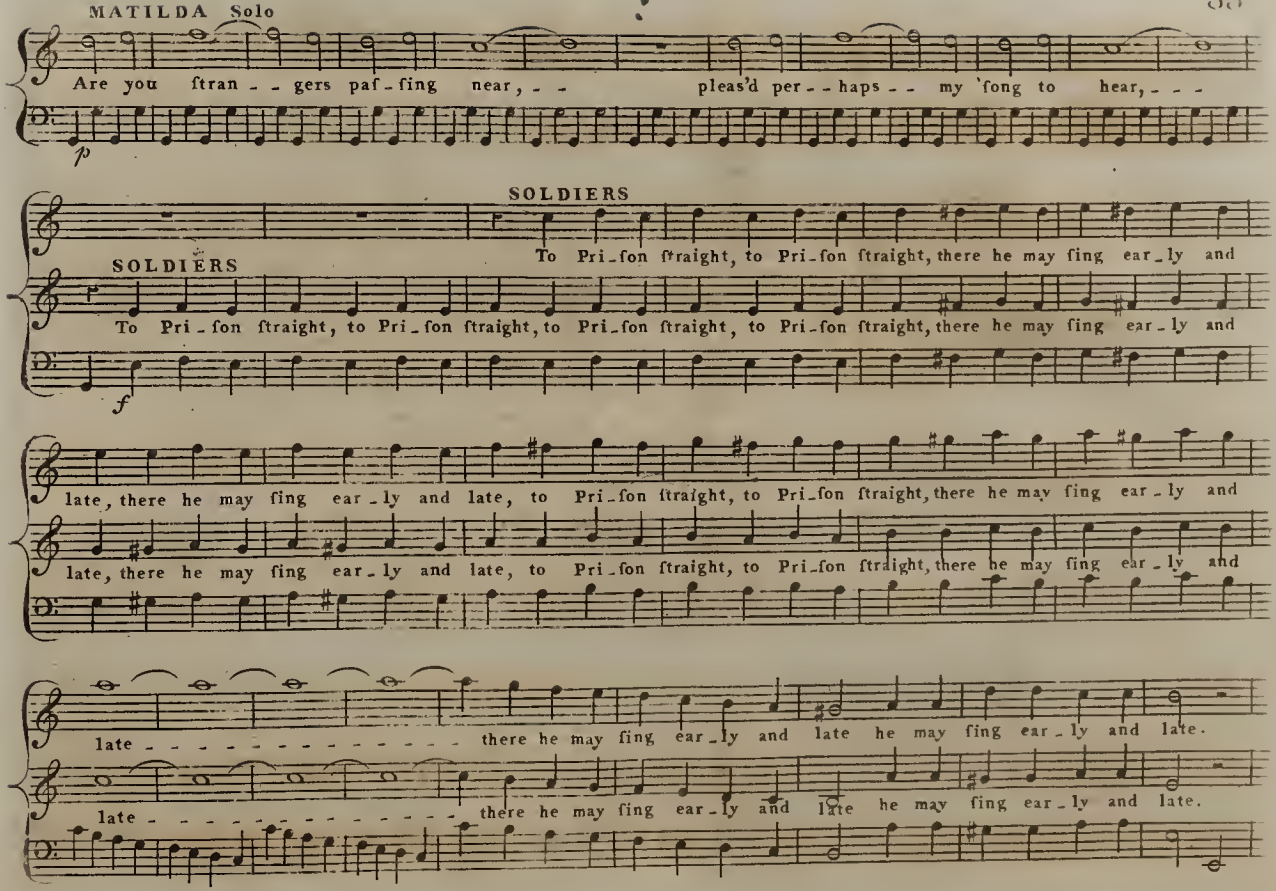


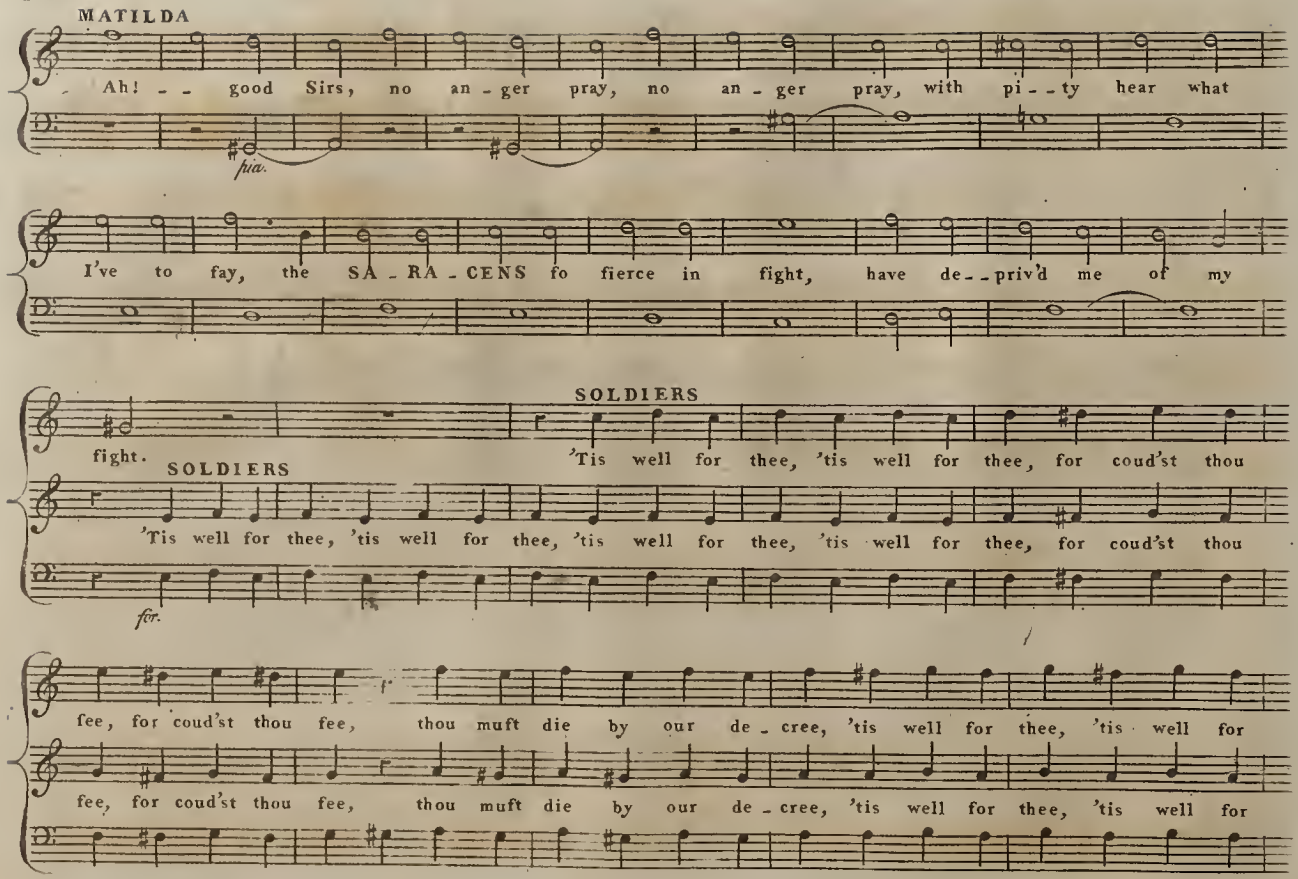
RICHARD ſpeaks. "O Heav'ns that voice"

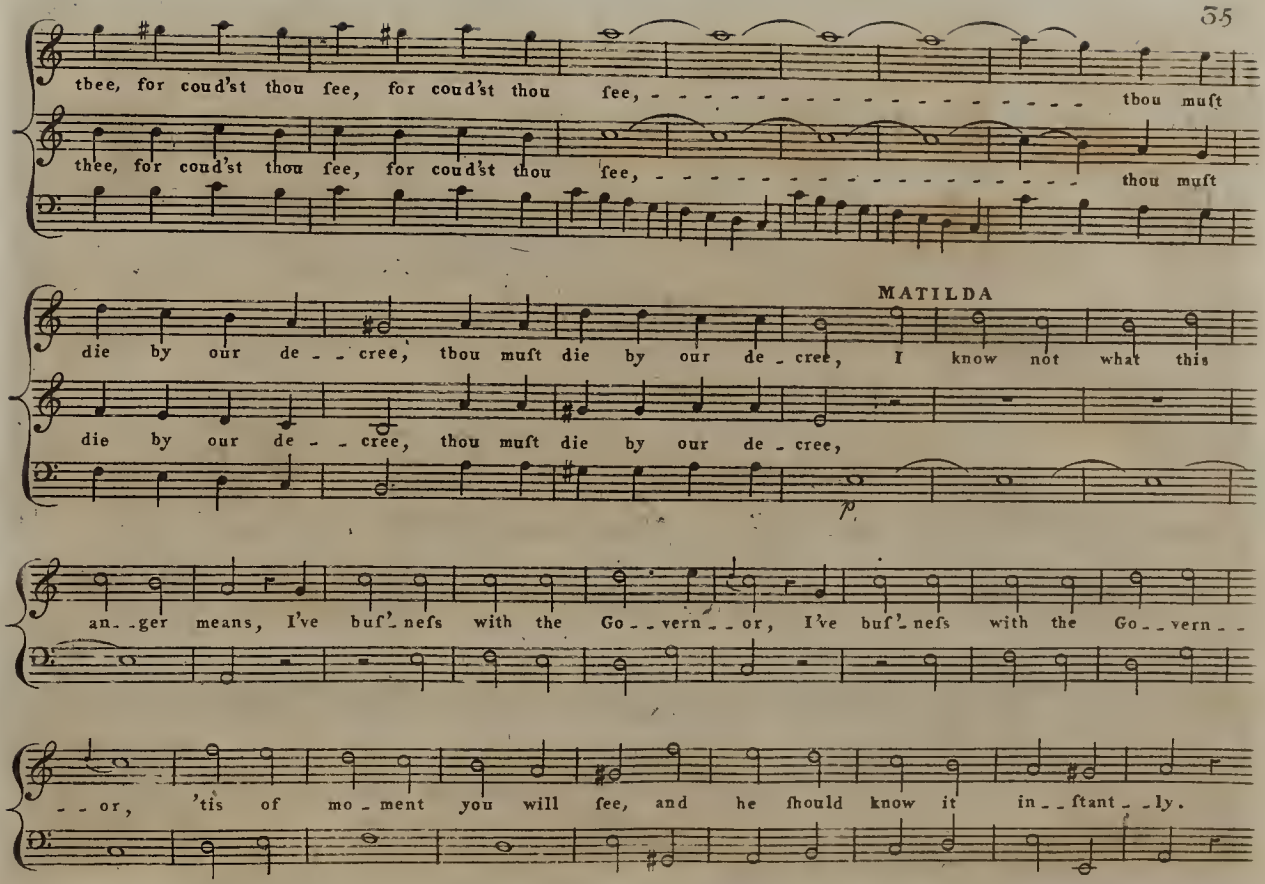

MATILDA
When aid of Man was vain, and hope and life was fly ing, then came my Miſtreſs to my bed, and death and pain and ſorrow fled.

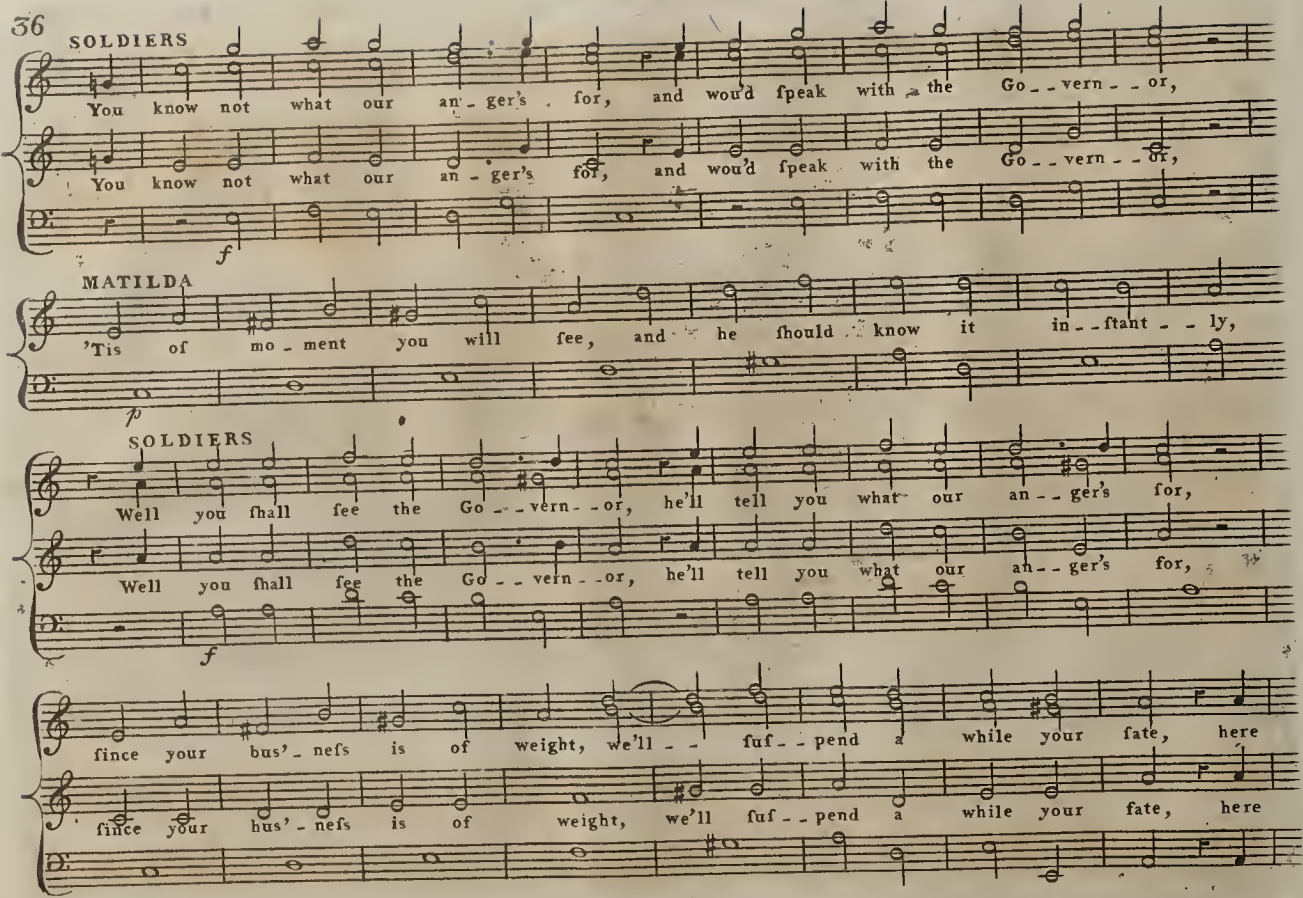

RICHARD
The gentle tears ſoft fall--ing, of her whom I a--dore, my tender hopes re-call--ing, did life and
MATILDA
love re-ſtore, A mighty King doth lan-guiſh, within a Priſon's gloom, Ah! cou'd I ſhare his doom,--
RICHARD
-- Ah! cou'd I ſoothe his an--guiſh. Ah! could I view MATILDA'S eyes, Fortune thy frowns I ſhould def--
MATILDA
The gen--tle tears ſoft fall---ing, of him ſo long a---dor'd,---
RICHARD
pife The gen--tle tears ſoft fall---ing, of her ſo long a---dor'd,---
--- my ten-der hopes re--call---ing, have life and love re--ſtor'd.----
--- my ten-der hopes re--call---ing, have life aod love re--ſtor'd.----

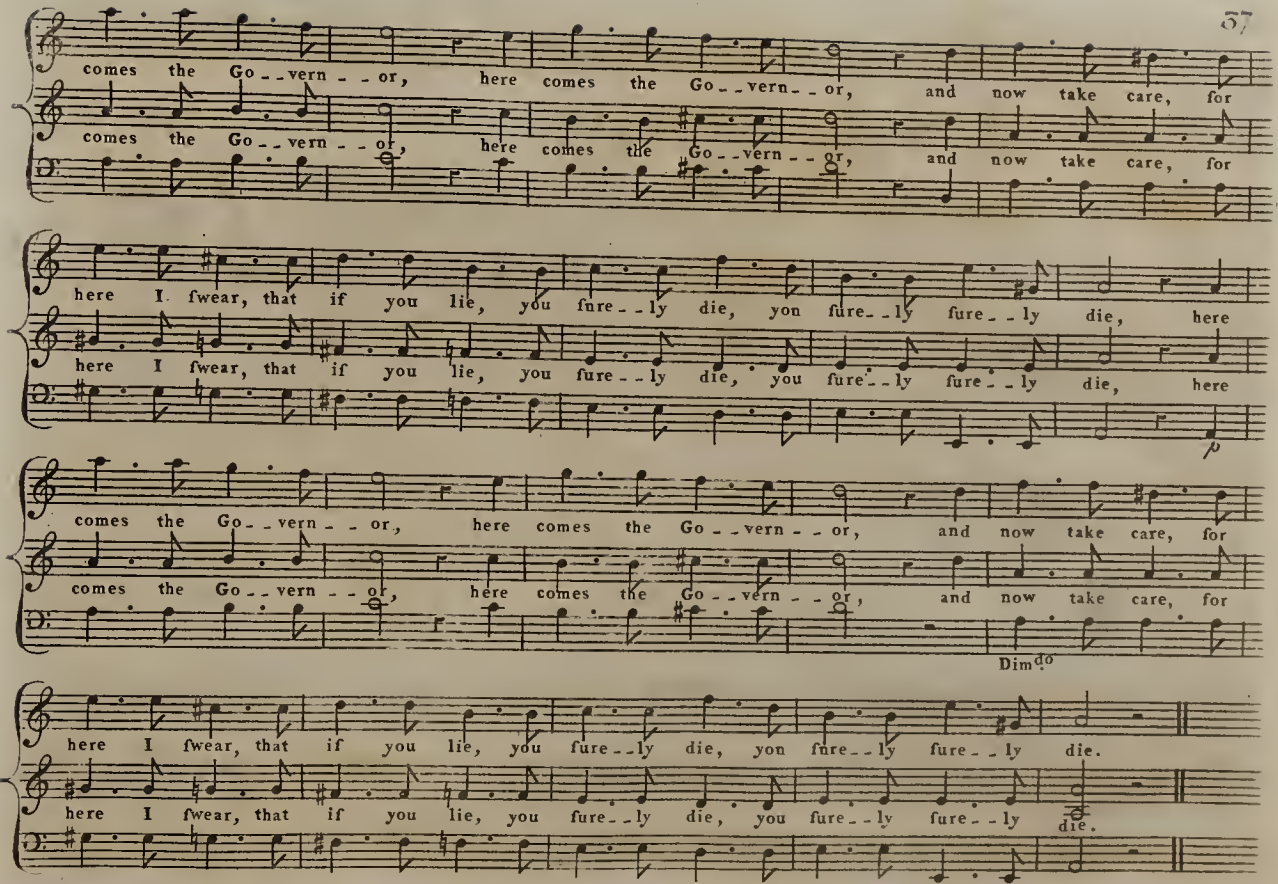

Allegro
CHORUS of SOLDIERS
Tenors
Speak quick who art thou. who art thou. who ſent thee here, who art thou. who ſent thee here,
Baſſes
Speak quick who art thou. who art thou. who ſent thee here, who art thou. who ſent thee here,
who art thou. quickly an_ſwer quickly an_ſwer quick__ly anſwer who art thou. quick__
who art thou. quickly an_ſwer quickly an_ſwer quick___ly anſwer who art thou. quick___
___ly anſwer who art thou. ſpeak quick, ſpeak quick who art thou. who ſent thee here, who ſent thee here.
___ly anſwer who art thou. ſpeak quick, ſpeak quick who art thou. who ſent thee here, who ſent thee here.


MATILDA Solo
Are you ſtran - - gers paſ - ſing near, - - - pleas'd per - - haps - - my ſong to hear, - - -
p
SOLDIERS
To Pri - ſon ſtraight, to Pri - ſon ſtraight, there he may ſing ear - ly and
SOLDIERS
To Pri - ſon ſtraight, to Pri - ſon ſtraight, to Pri - ſon ſtraight, to Pri - ſon ſtraight, there he may ſing ear - ly and
f
late, there he may ſing ear - ly and late, to Pri - ſon ſtraight, to Pri - ſon ſtraight, there he may ſing ear - ly and
late, there he may ſing ear - ly and late, to Pri - ſon ſtraight, to Pri - ſon ſtraight, there he may ſing ear - ly and
late - - - - - - - - - - - - - - there he may ſing ear - ly and late he may ſing ear - ly and late.
late - - - - - - - - - - - - - - there he may ſing ear - ly and late he may ſing ear - ly and late.

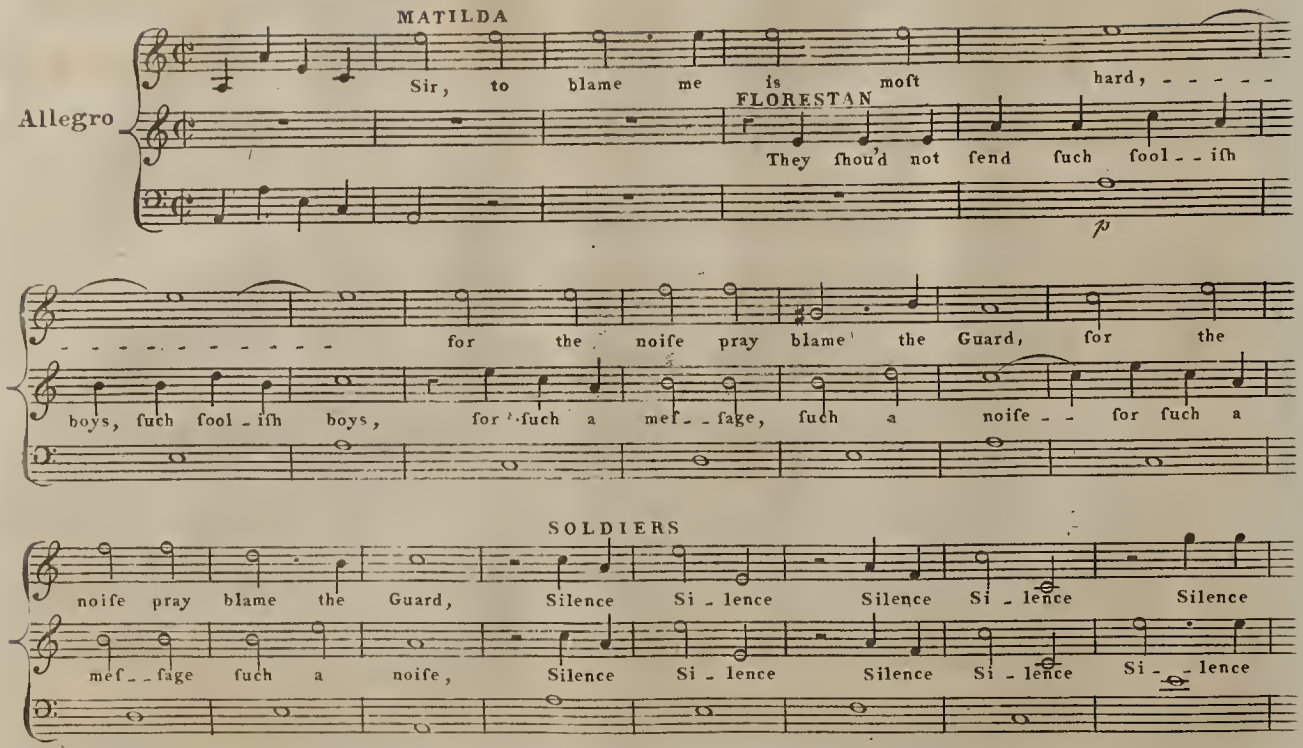

MATILDA
Ah! – – good Sirs, no an – ger pray, no an – ger pray, with pi – – ty hear what
pia.
I've to fay, the SA – RA – CENS fo fierce in fight, have de – – priv'd me of my
fight.
SOLDIERS
'Tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou
SOLDIERS
'Tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou
for.
fee, for coud'st thou fee, thou muft die by our de – cree, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for
fee, for coud'st thou fee, thou muft die by our de – cree, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for

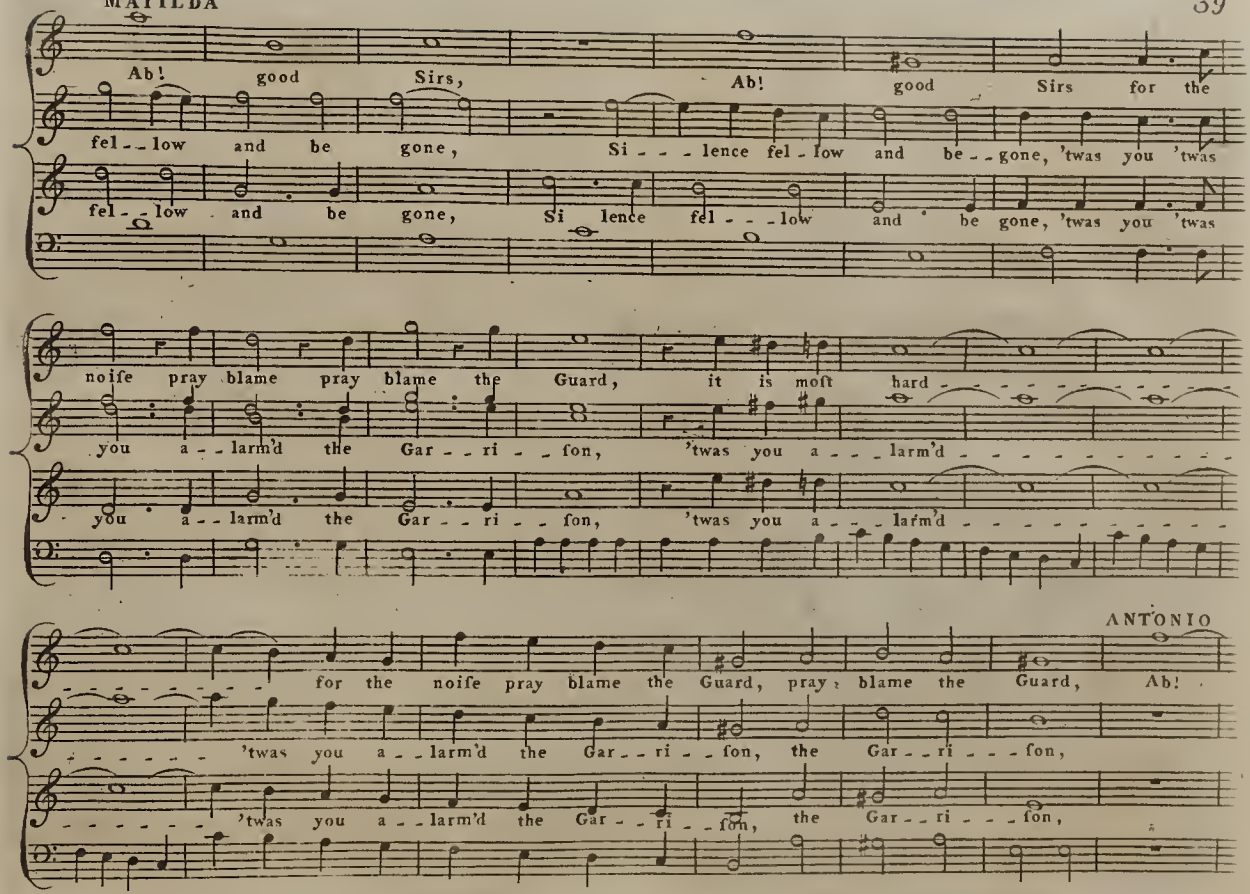

thee, for coud'st thou ſee, for coud'st thou ſee, thou muſt
thee, for coud'st thou ſee, for coud'st thou ſee, thou muſt
MATILDA
die by our de - cree, thou muſt die by our de - cree, I know not what this
die by our de - cree, thou muſt die by our de - cree,
p
an - ger means, I've buſ'neſs with the Go - vern - or, I've buſ'neſs with the Go - vern -
- or, 'tis of mo - ment you will ſee, and he ſhould know it in - ſtant - ly.

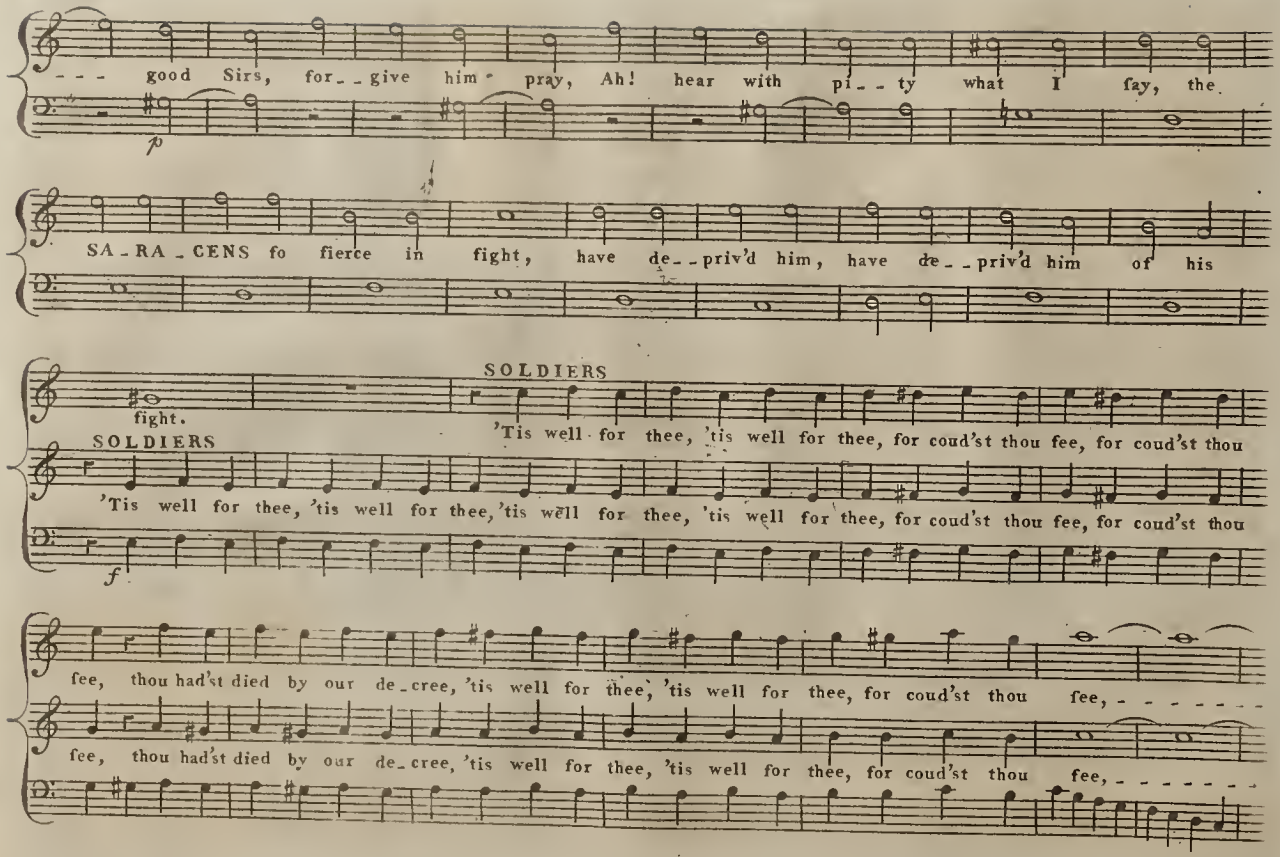

SOLDIERS
You know not what our an - ger's for, and wou'd ſpeak with the Go - - vern - - or,
You know not what our an - ger's for, and wou'd ſpeak with the Go - - vern - - or,
f
MATILDA
'Tis of mo - ment you will ſee, and he ſhould know it in - - ſtant - - ly,
p
SOLDIERS
Well you ſhall ſee the Go - - vern - - or, he'll tell you what our an - - ger's for,
Well you ſhall ſee the Go - - vern - - or, he'll tell you what our an - - ger's for,
f
ſince your bus' - neſs is of weight, we'll - - ſuſ - - pend a while your fate, here
ſince your bus' - neſs is of weight, we'll ſuſ - - pend a while your fate, here

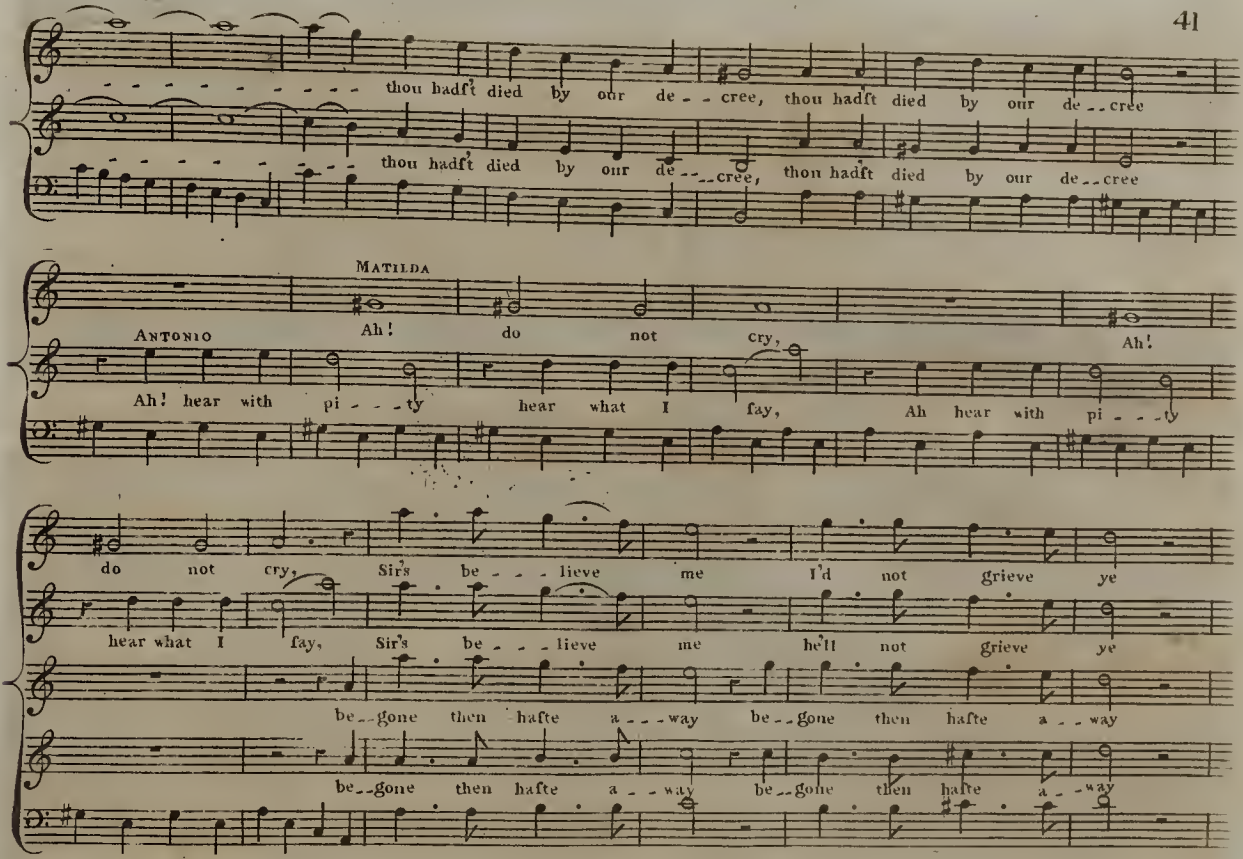

comes the Go--vern--or, here comes the Go--vern--or, and now take care, for
comes the Go--vern--or, here comes the Go--vern--or, and now take care, for
here I ſwear, that if you lie, you ſure--ly die, yon ſure--ly ſure--ly die, here
here I ſwear, that if you lie, you ſure--ly die, you ſure--ly ſure--ly die, here
p
comes the Go--vern--or, here comes the Go--vern--or, and now take care, for
comes the Go--vern--or, here comes the Go--vern--or, and now take care, for
Dimdo
here I ſwear, that if you lie, you ſure--ly die, yon ſure--ly ſure--ly die.
here I ſwear, that if you lie, you ſure--ly die, you ſure--ly ſure--ly
die.

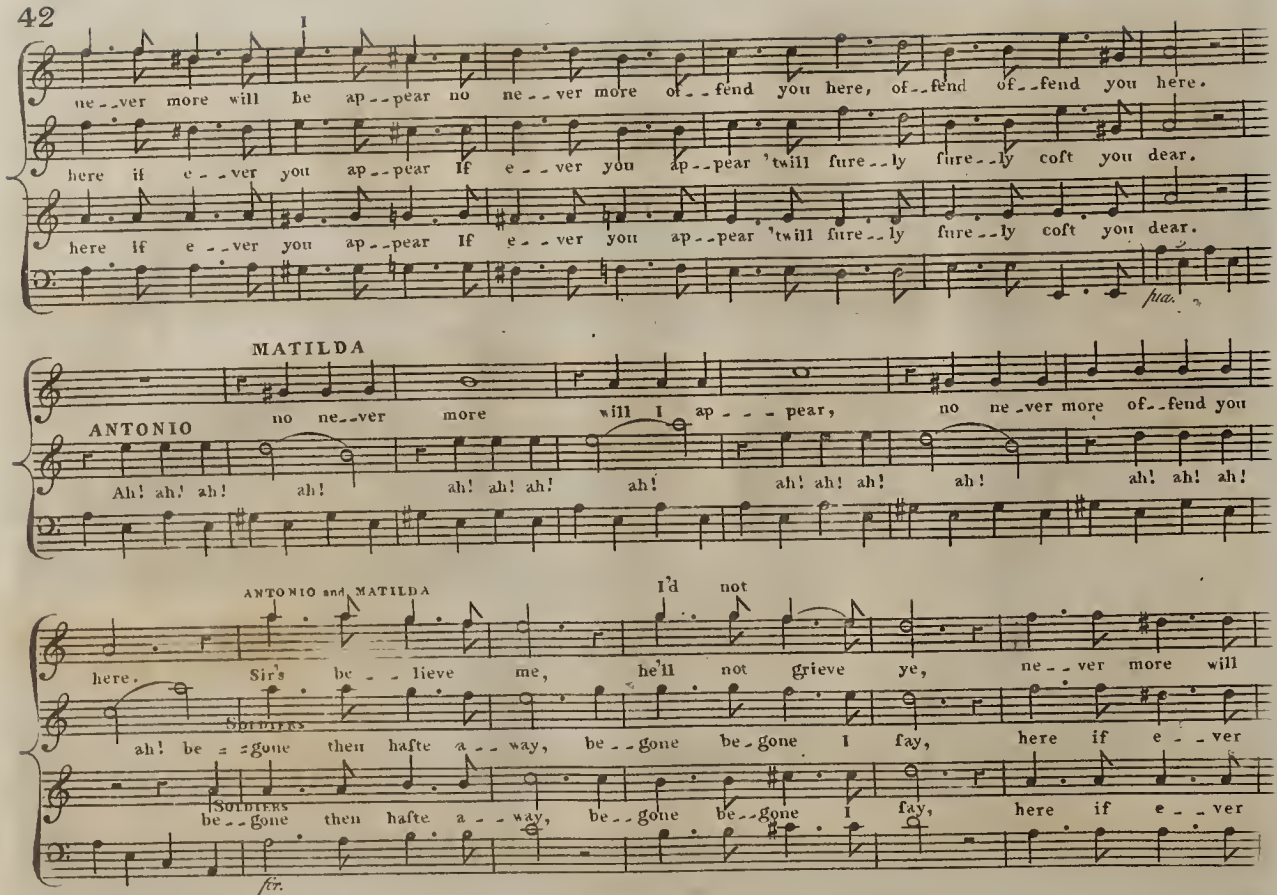
Sung by Mrs. Jordan, &c.

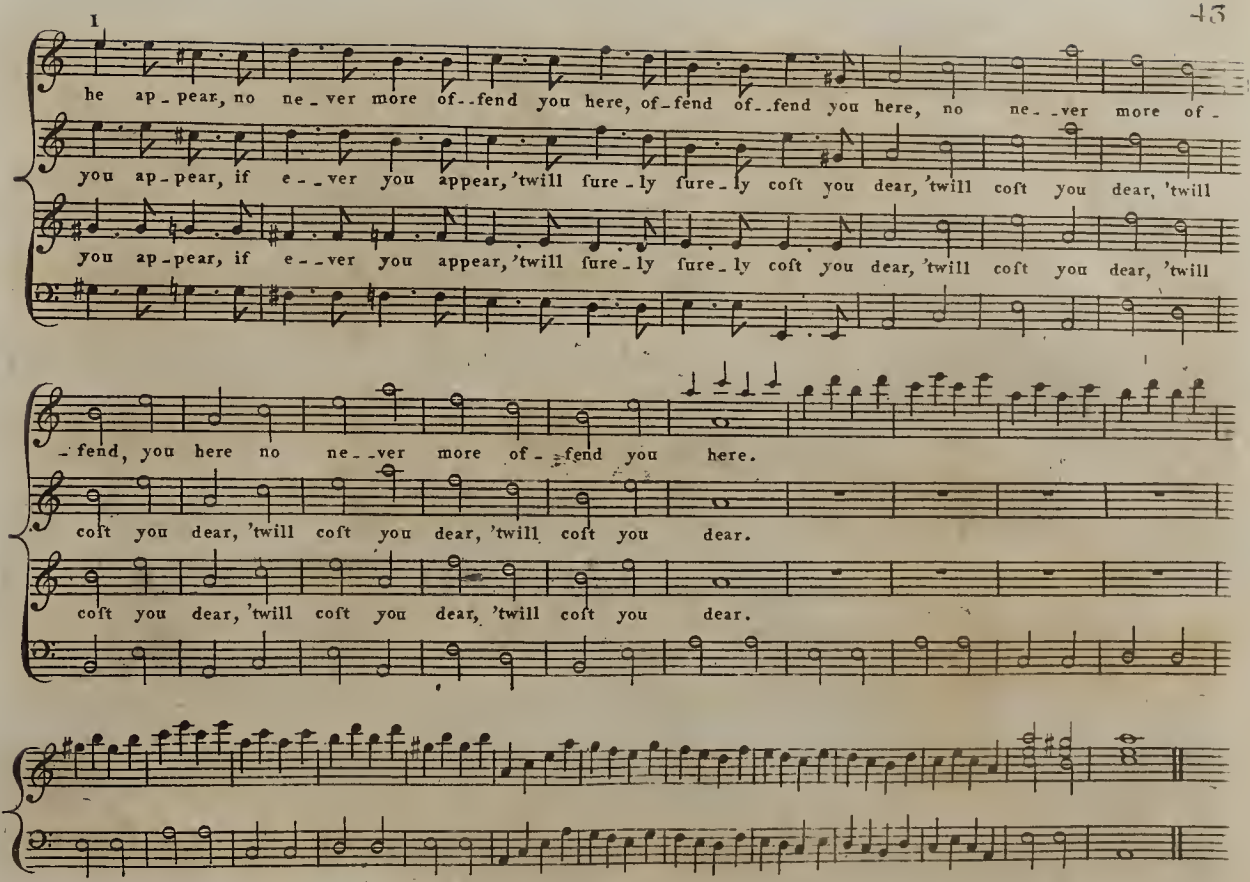

MATILDA
Allegro
Sir, to blame me is moſt hard,
FLORESTAN
They ſhou'd not ſend ſuch fool - iſh
p
for the noiſe pray blame the Guard, for the
boys, ſuch fool - iſh boys, for ſuch a meſ - ſage, ſuch a noiſe - for ſuch a
SOLDIERS
noiſe pray blame the Guard, Silence Si - lence Silence Si - lence Silence
meſ - ſage ſuch a noiſe, Silence Si - lence Silence Si - lence Si - lence


Ah! good Sirs, Ah! good Sirs for the
fel - low and be gone, Si - - - lence fel - low and be - gone, 'twas you 'twas
fel - low and be gone, Si lence fel - - - low and be gone, 'twas you 'twas
noife pray blame pray blame the Guard, it is moft hard
you a - larm'd the Gar - - ri - - fon, 'twas you a - - - larm'd
you a - larm'd the Gar - - ri - - fon, 'twas you a - - - larm'd
ANTONIO
for the noife pray blame the Guard, pray blame the Guard, Ah!
'twas you a - larm'd the Gar - - ri - - fon, the Gar - - ri - - fon,
'twas you a - larm'd the Gar - - ri - - fon, the Gar - - ri - - fon,


- - - good Sirs, for - - give him pray, Ah! hear with pi - - ty what I ſay, the
p
SA - RA - CENS ſo fierce in fight, have de - - priv'd him, have de - - priv'd him of his
fight.
SOLDIERS
'Tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou fee, for coud'st thou
SOLDIERS
'Tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou fee, for coud'st thou
f
fee, thou had'st died by our de - cree, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou fee, - - - - - -
fee, thou had'st died by our de - cree, 'tis well for thee, 'tis well for thee, for coud'st thou fee, - - - - - -

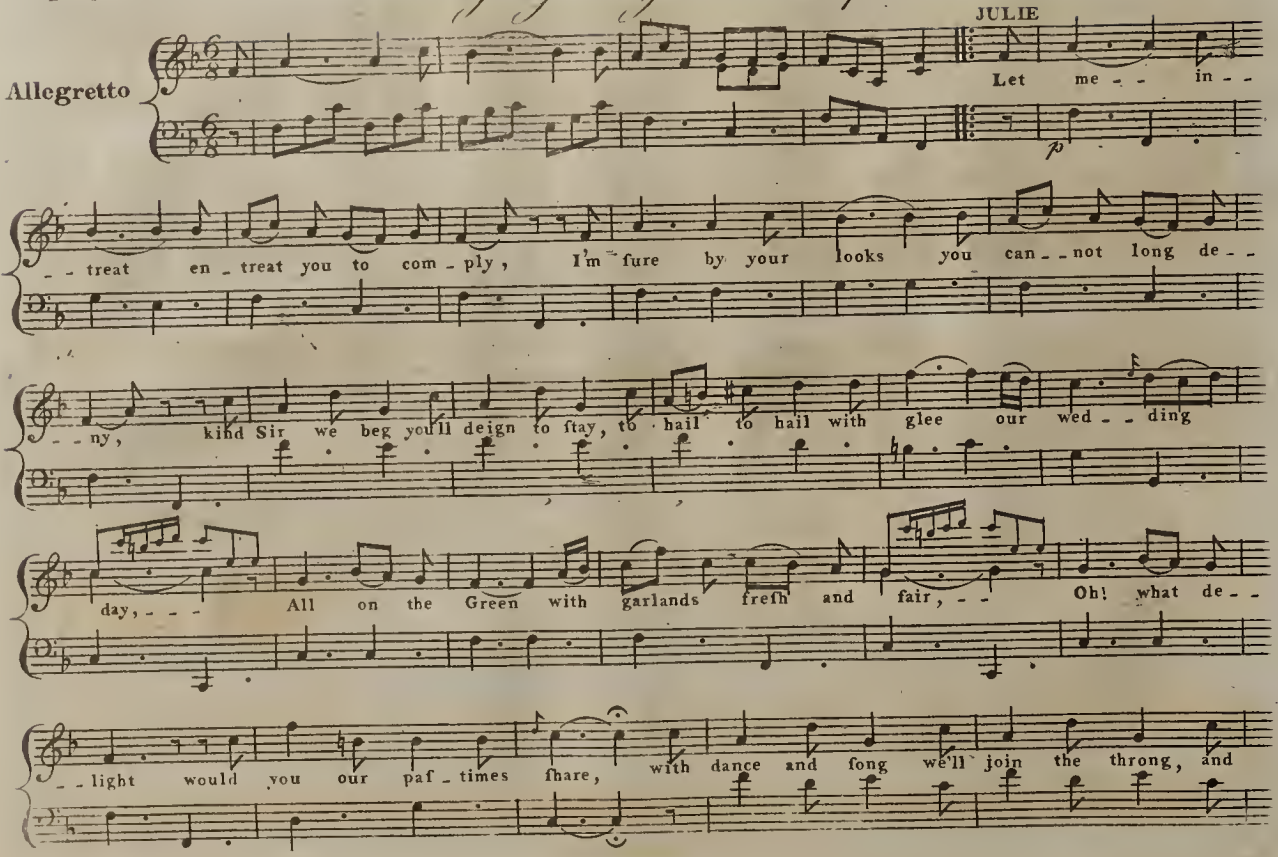

thou hadſt died by our de - - cree, thou hadſt died by our de - - cree
thou hadſt died by our de - - - cree, thou hadſt died by our de - - cree
MATILDA
ANTONIO
Ah! do not cry, Ah!
Ah! hear with pi - - - ty hear what I ſay, Ah hear with pi - - - ty
do not cry, Sir's be - - - lieve me I'd not grieve ye
hear what I ſay, Sir's be - - - lieve me he'll not grieve ye
be - - gone then haſte a - - - way be - - gone then haſte a - - way
be - - gone then haſte a - - way be - - gone then haſte a - - way

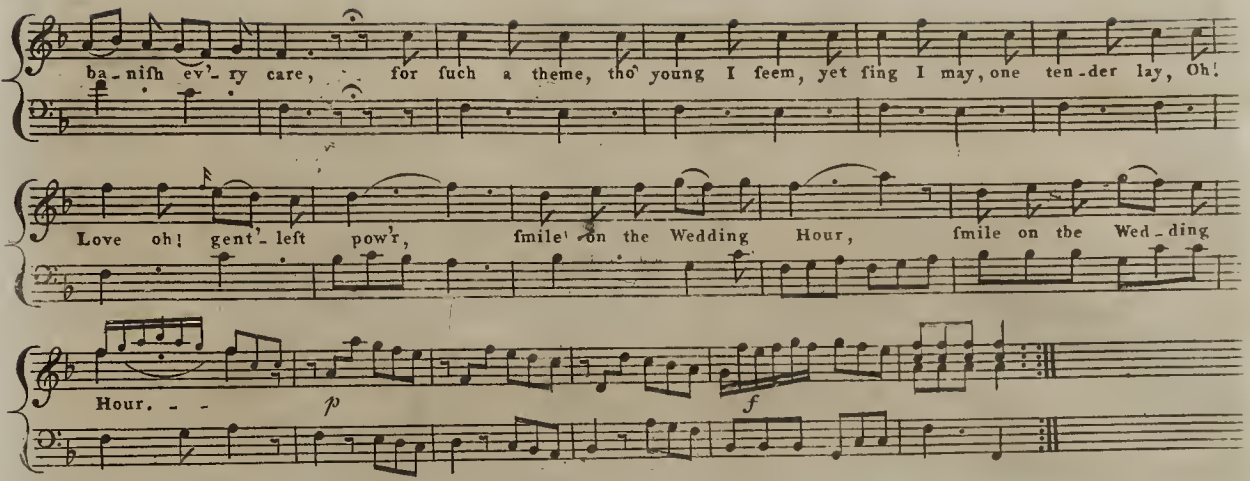

I
ne--ver more will he ap--pear no ne--ver more of--fend you here, of--fend of--fend you here.
here if e--ver you ap--pear If e--ver you ap--pear 'twill fure--ly fure--ly coft you dear.
here if e--ver you ap--pear If e--ver you ap--pear 'twill fure--ly fure--ly coft you dear.
fua.
MATILDA
no ne--ver more will I ap---pear, no ne-ver more of--fend you
ANTONIO
Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah!
ANTONIO and MATILDA
I'd not
here. Sir's be--lieve me, he'll not grieve ye, ne--ver more will
SOLDIERS
ah! be--gone then haſte a--way, be--gone be-gone I ſay, here if e--ver
SOLDIERS
be--gone then haſte a--way, be--gone be--gone I ſay, here if e--ver
fir.


I
he ap_pear, no ne_ver more of_fend you here, of_fend of_fend you here, no ne_ver more of_
you ap_pear, if e_ver you appear, 'twill fure_ly fure_ly coft you dear, 'twill coft you dear, 'twill
you ap_pear, if e_ver you appear, 'twill fure_ly fure_ly coft you dear, 'twill coft you dear, 'twill
_fend, you here no ne_ver more of_fend you here.
coft you dear, 'twill coft you dear, 'twill coft you dear.
coft you dear, 'twill coft you dear, 'twill coft you dear.

End of the Second Act.

Act III. Sung by Miss Decamp.

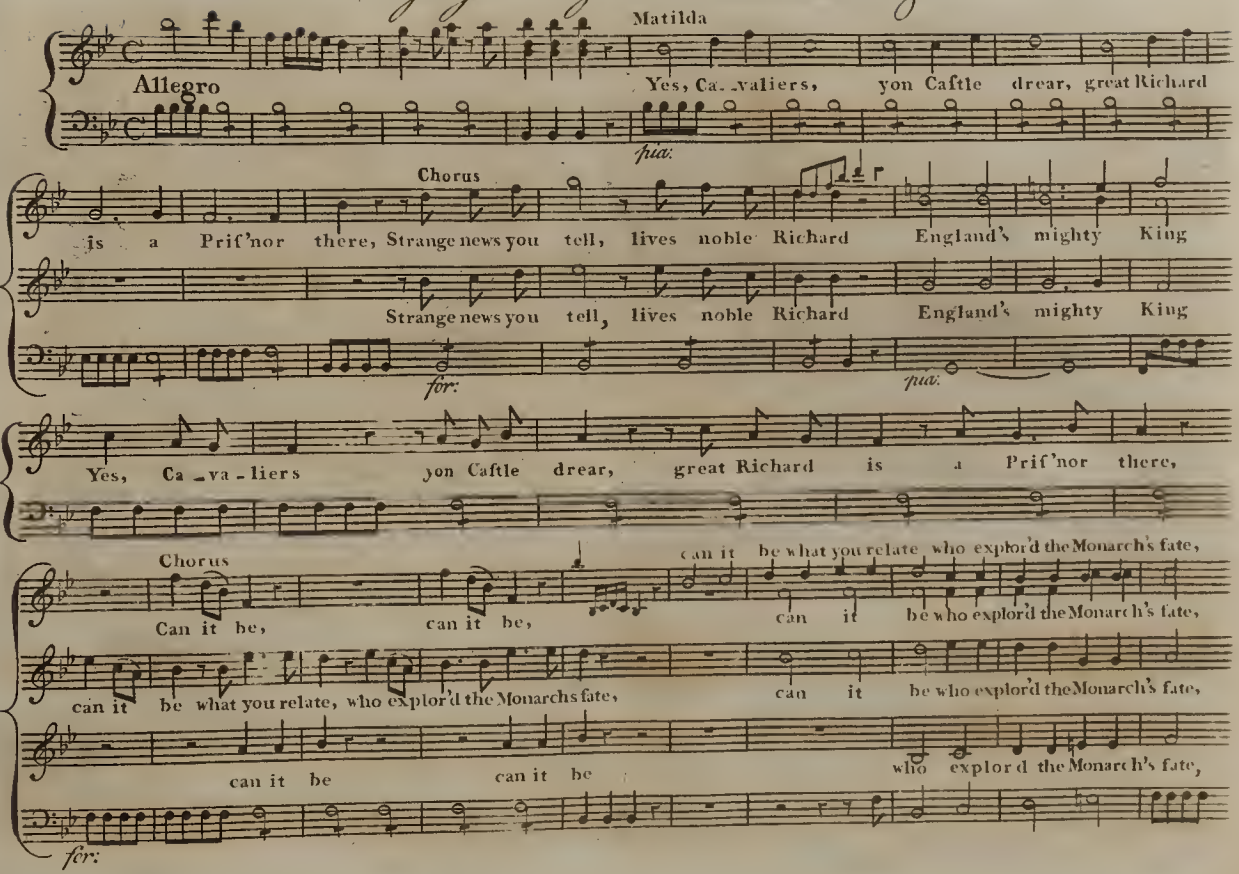

Allegretto
JULIE
Let me - - in - -
p
- - treat en - treat you to com - ply, I'm sure by your looks you can - - not long de - -
- - ny, kind Sir we beg you'll deign to stay, to hail to hail with glee our wed - - ding
day, - - - All on the Green with garlands fresh and fair, - - Oh! what de - -
- - light would you our pas - times share, with dance and song we'll join the throng, and

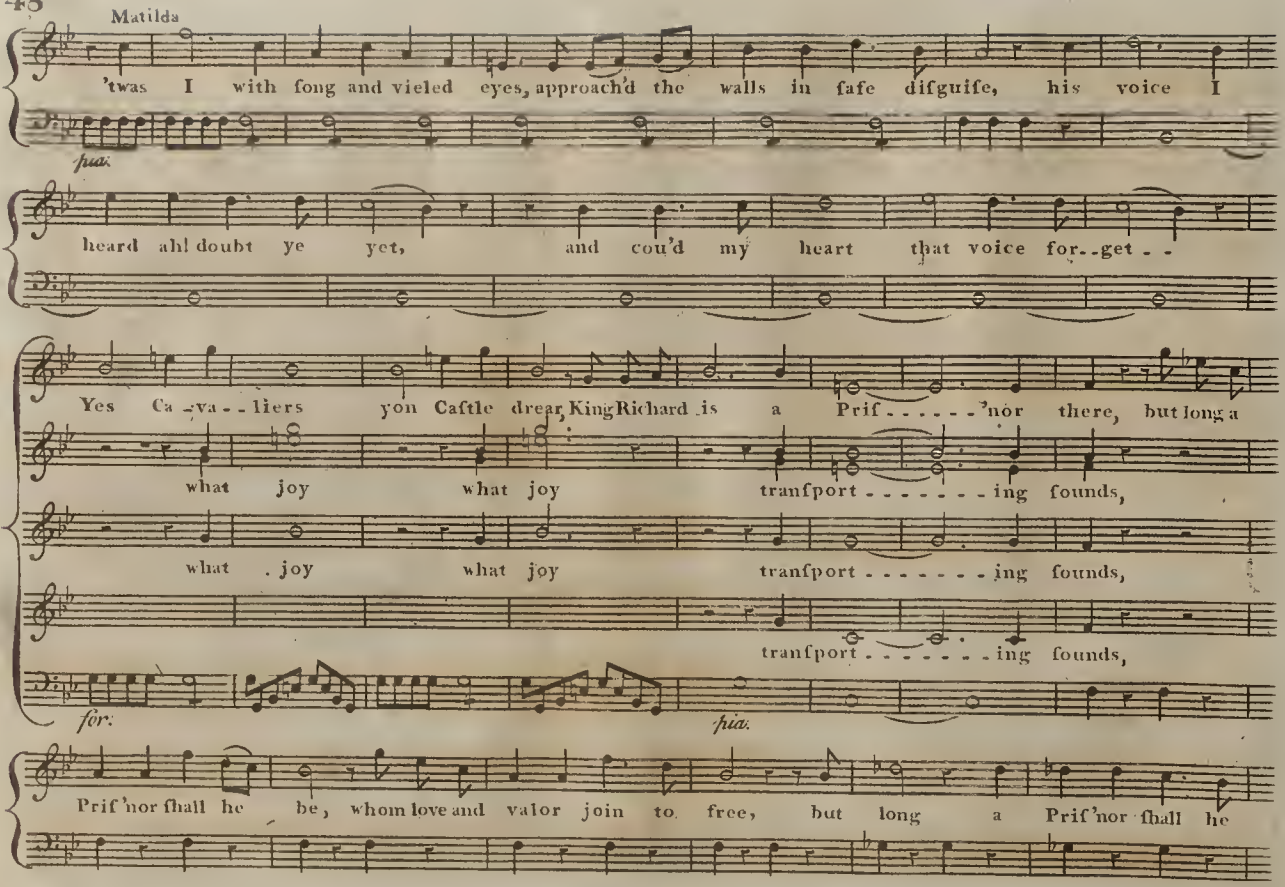

ba-niſh ev'-ry care, for ſuch a theme, tho' young I ſeem, yet ſing I may, one ten-der lay, Oh!
Love oh! gent'-left pow'r, ſmile on the Wedding Hour, ſmile on the Wed-ding
Hour. - -
p
f

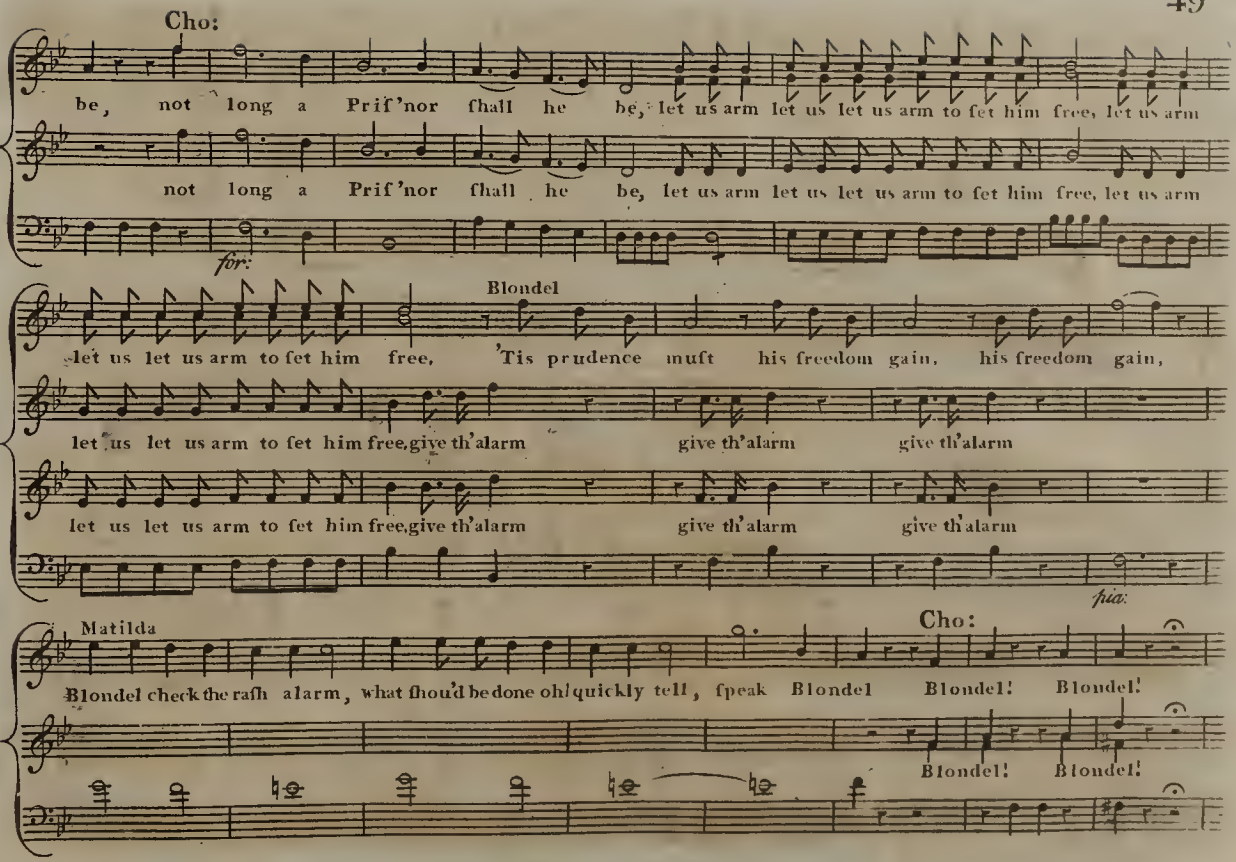
2

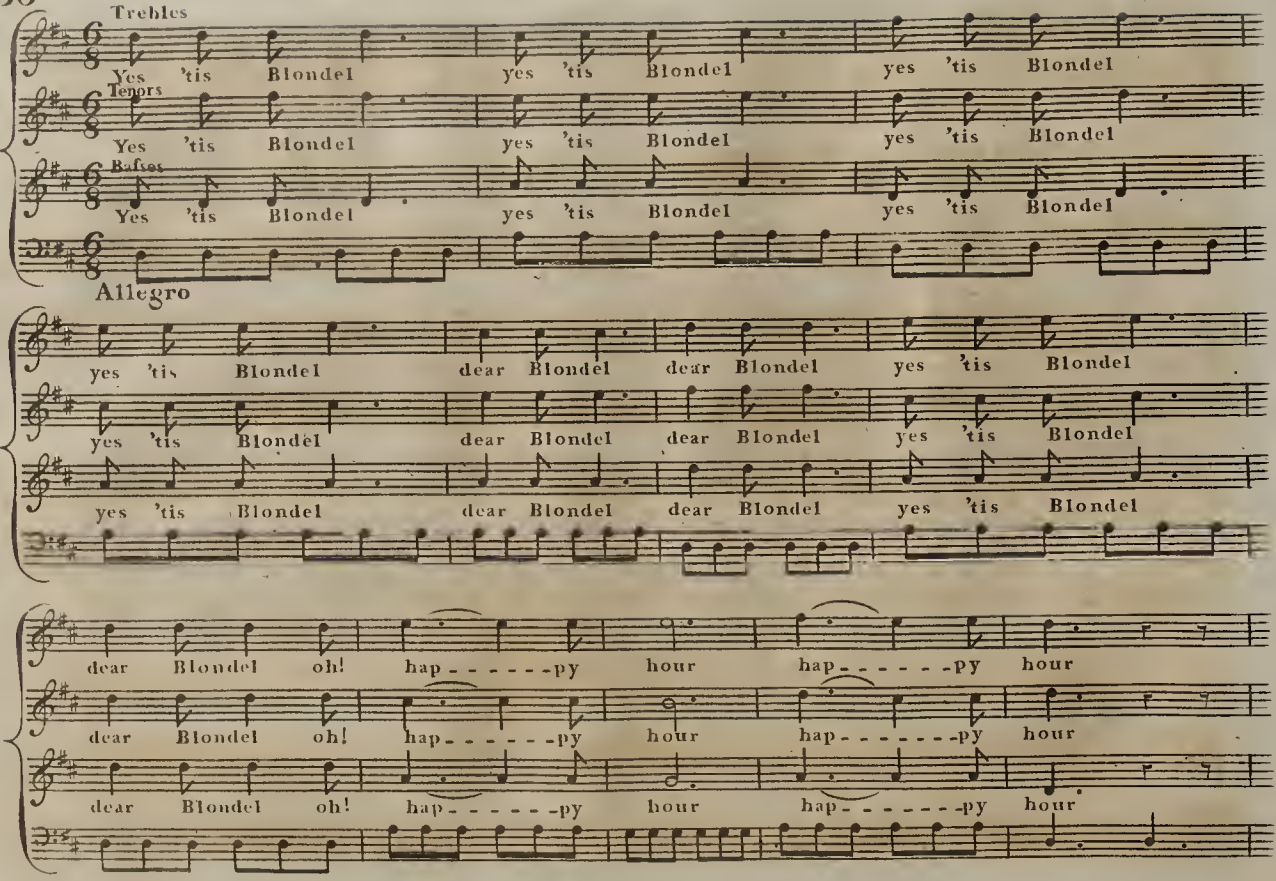
You ſee dear Father, tho' young, I can pleaſe,
The pilgrim will ſtay I have won him with eaſe,
Yes, yes I'm ſure he can't ſay nay,
We all ſhall keep this Holyday,
Then on the Green, your pleaſure to enhance,
If you'll but think for JULIE to advance,
Altho' not yet
So tall as LAURETTE,
I think you'll own I can dance,
With ſprightly ſtep,
I'll bound, I'll leap,
And ſing all day,
That happy lay,
Oh! Love. oh! gent'left pow'r,
Smile on the Wedding Hour.

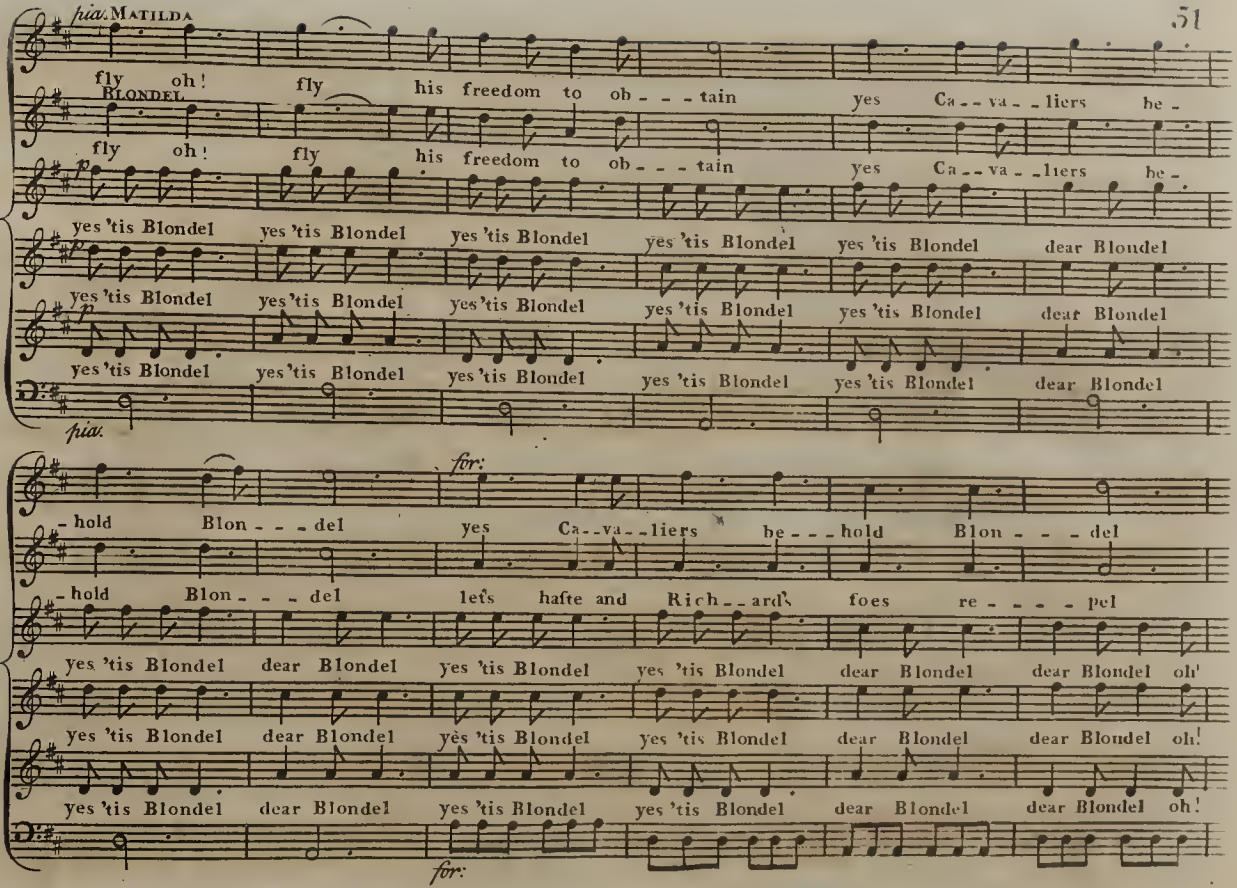
46 Blank

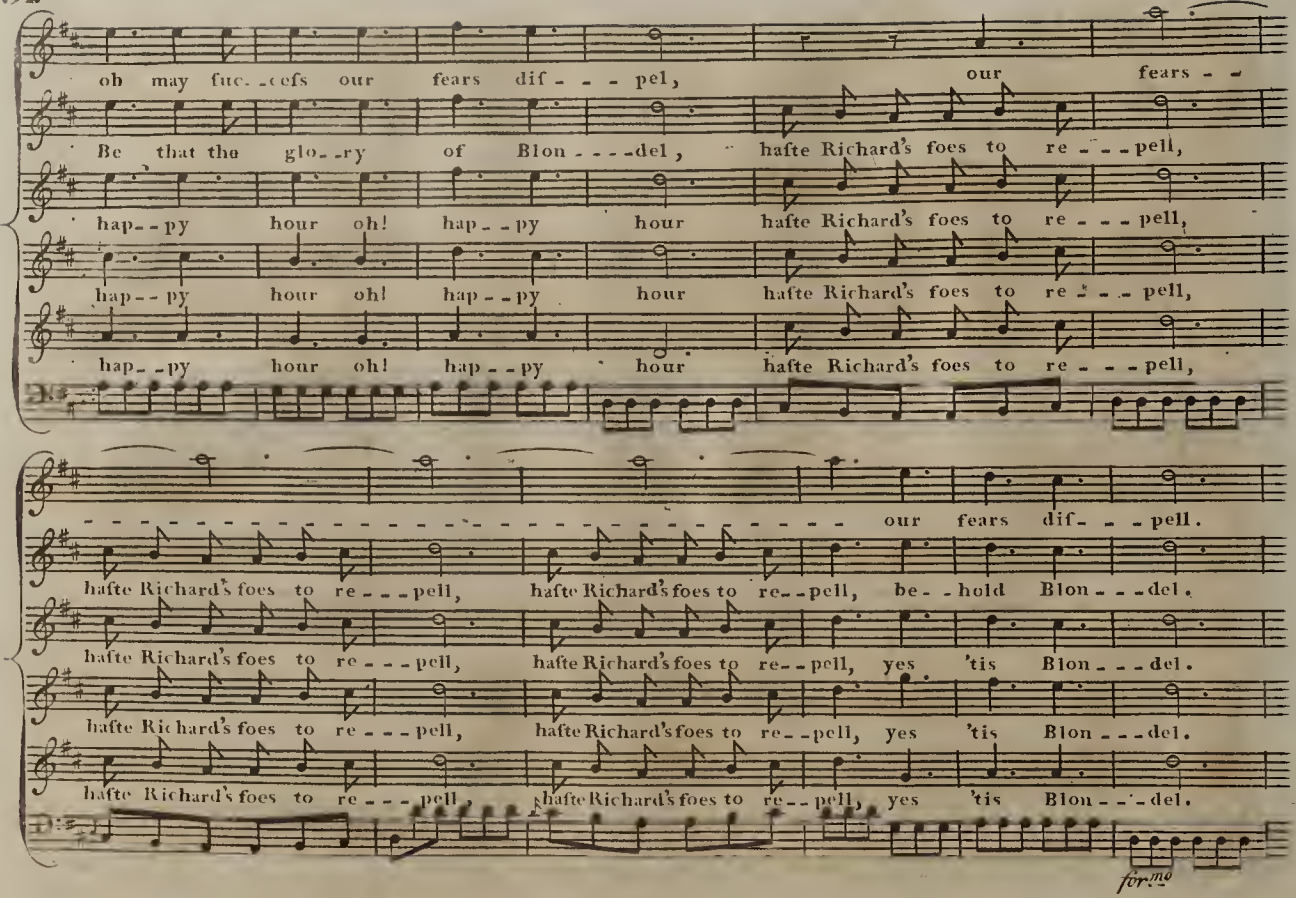

Matilda
Allegro
Yes, Ca..valiers, yon Caſtle drear, great Richard
pia:
Chorus
is a Prif'nor there, Strange news you tell, lives noble Richard England's mighty King
Strange news you tell, lives noble Richard England's mighty King
for:
pia:
Yes, Ca - va - liers yon Caſtle drear, great Richard is a Prif'nor there,
Chorus
Can it be, can it be, can it be what you relate who explor'd the Monarch's fate,
can it be what you relate, who explor'd the Monarchs fate, can it be who explor'd the Monarch's fate,
can it be can it be who explor'd the Monarch's fate,
for:

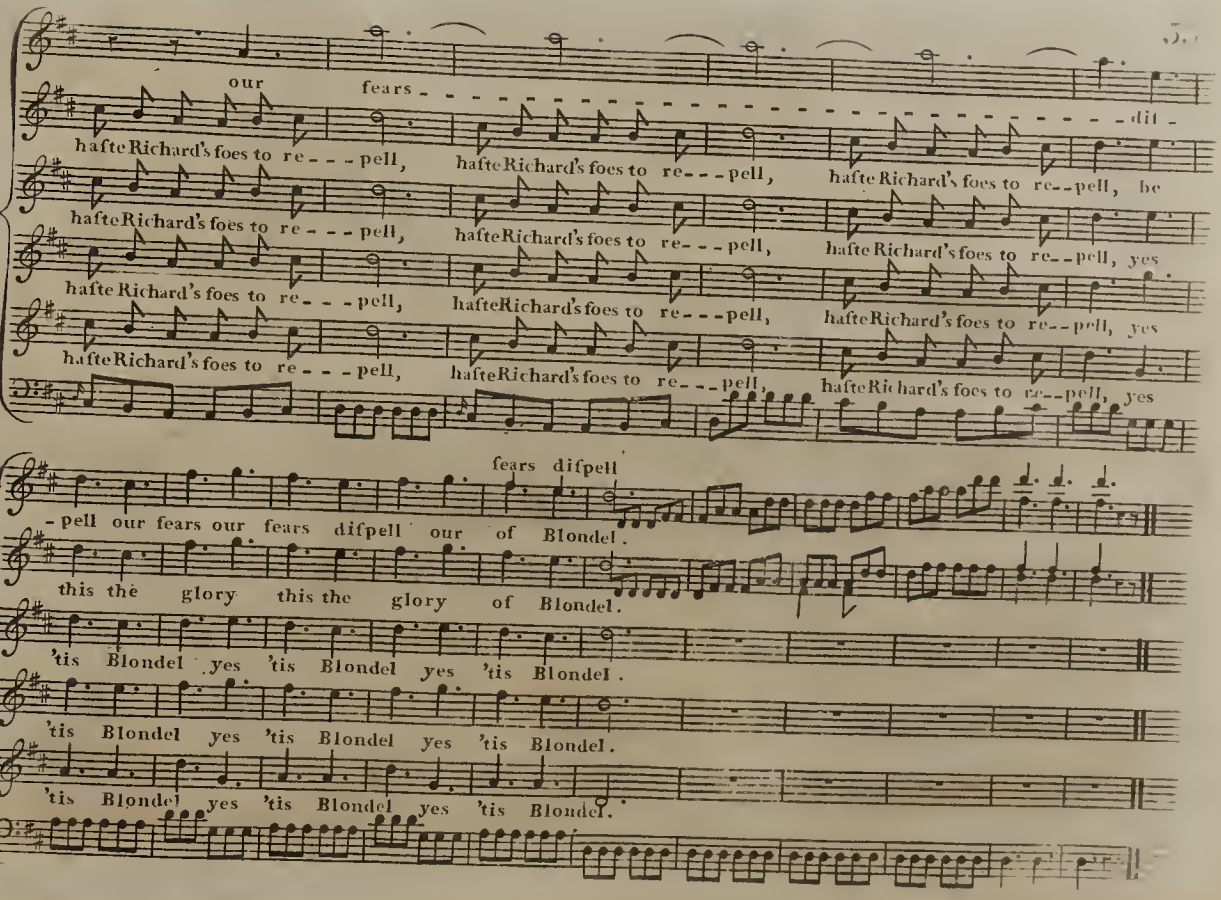

Matilda
'twas I with fong and vieled eyes, approach'd the walls in fafe diſguiſe, his voice I
pia.
heard ahl doubt ye yet, and cou'd my heart that voice for-get-
Yes Ca-va-liers yon Caſtle drear, King Richard is a Priſ-'nor there, but long a
what joy what joy tranſport-ing ſounds,
what joy what joy tranſport-ing ſounds,
tranſport-ing ſounds,
for.
pia.
Priſ'nor ſhall he be, whom love and valor join to free, but long a Priſ'nor ſhall he


Cho:
be, not long a Prif'nor ſhall he be, let us arm let us let us arm to ſet him free, let us arm
not long a Prif'nor ſhall he be, let us arm let us let us arm to ſet him free, let us arm
for:
Blondel
let us let us arm to ſet him free, 'Tis prudence muſt his freedom gain, his freedom gain,
let us let us arm to ſet him free, give th'alarm give th'alarm give th'alarm
let us let us arm to ſet him free, give th'alarm give th'alarm give th'alarm
pia:
Matilda
Cho:
Blondel check the raſh alarm, what ſhou'd be done oh! quickly tell, ſpeak Blondel Blondel! Blondel!
Blondel! Blondel!

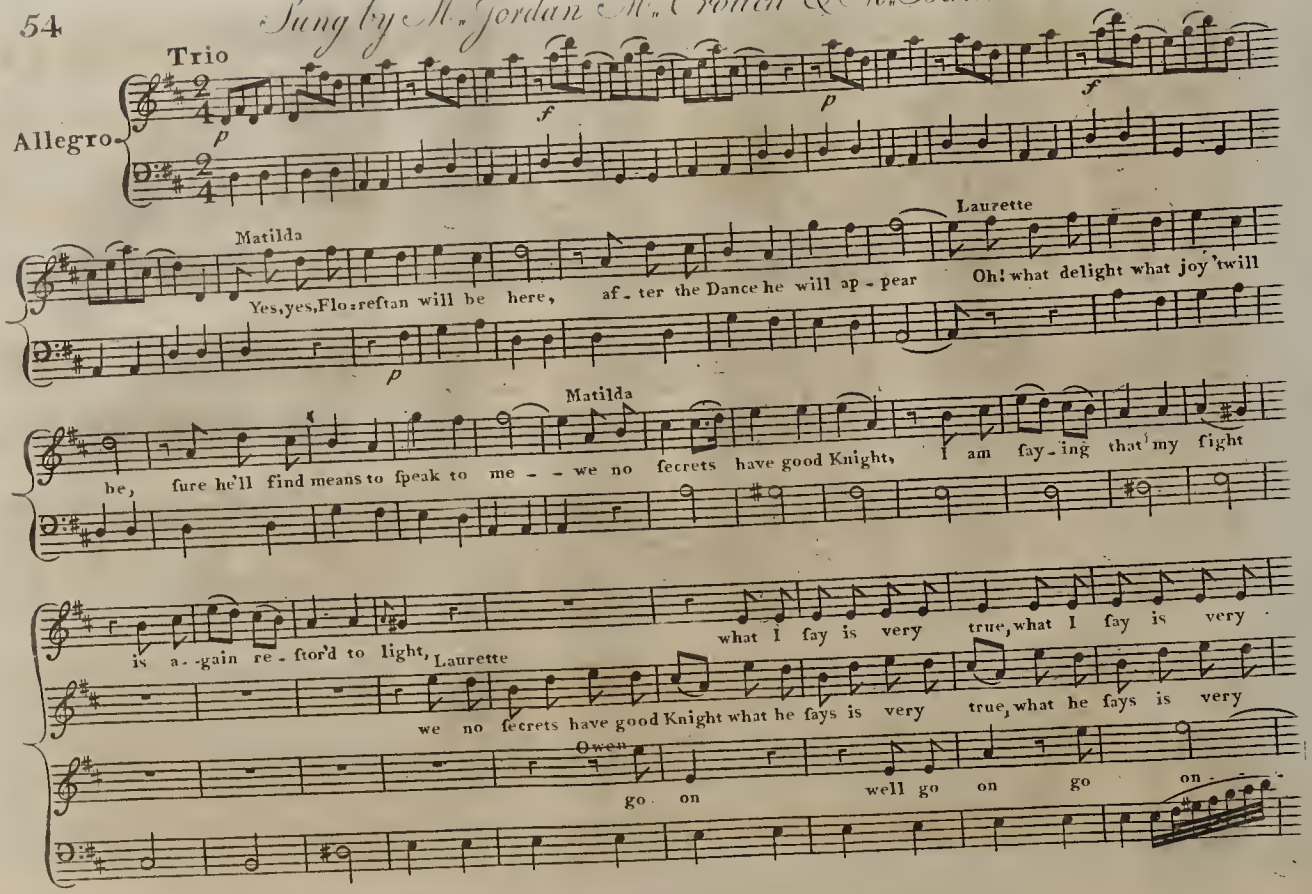

Trebles
Yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
Tenors
Yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
Bafses
Yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
Allegro
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel
dear Blondel oh! hap - - - - - - py hour hap - - - - - - py hour
dear Blondel oh! hap - - - - - - py hour hap - - - - - - py hour
dear Blondel oh! hap - - - - - - py hour hap - - - - - - py hour

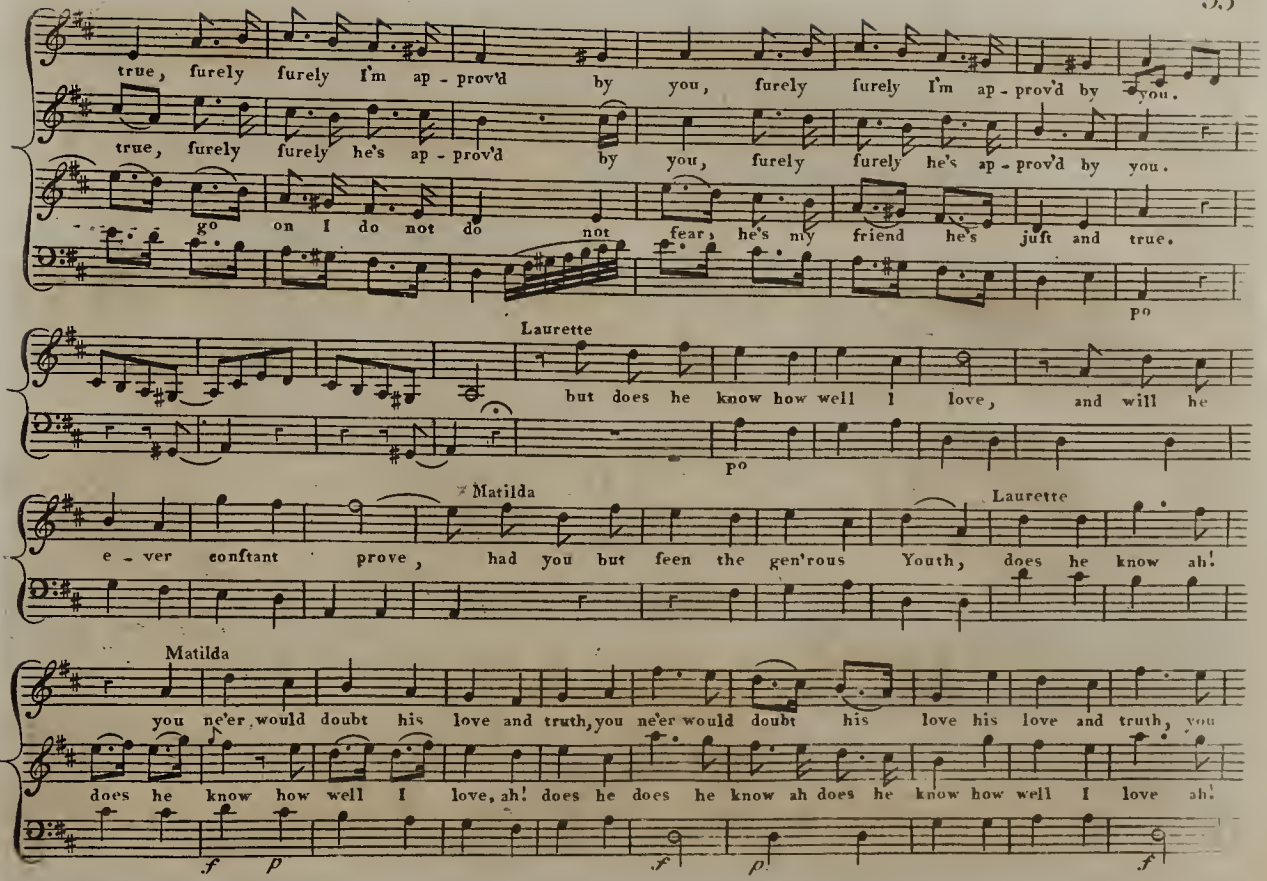

pia. MATILDA
fly oh! fly his freedom to ob - - - tain yes Ca - - va - - liers be -
BLONDEL
fly oh! fly his freedom to ob - - - tain yes Ca - - va - - liers be -
yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel
yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel
yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel
pia.
for:
- hold Blon - - - del yes Ca - - va - - liers be - - - hold Blon - - - del
- hold Blon - - - del let's haste and Rich - - ard's foes re - - - - pel
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel oh!
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel oh!
yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel yes 'tis Blondel yes 'tis Blondel dear Blondel dear Blondel oh!
for:

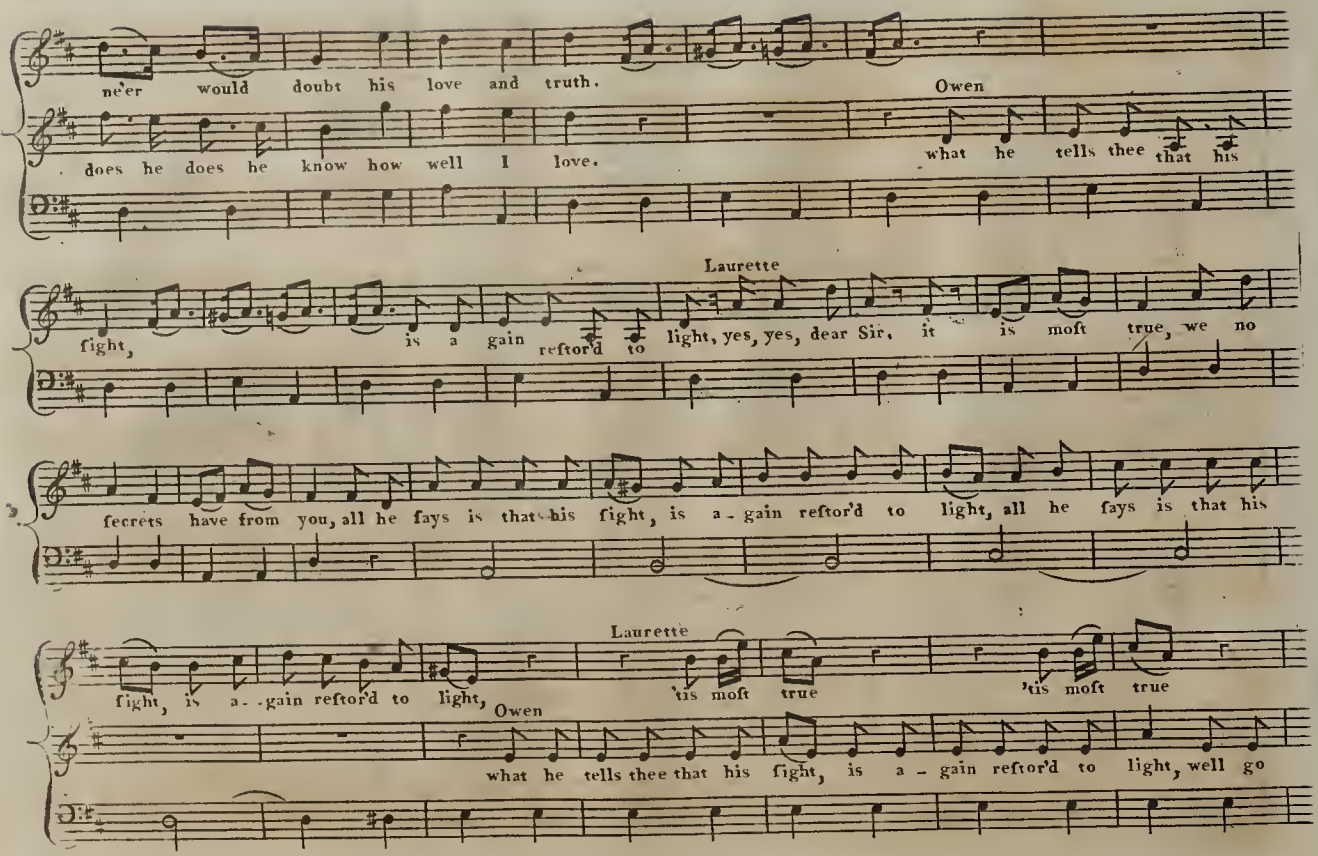

oh may fuc. cefs our fears dif - - - pel, our fears - -
Be that the glo - ry of Blon - - - del, haſte Richard's foes to re - - - pell,
hap - - py hour oh! hap - - py hour haſte Richard's foes to re - - - pell,
hap - - py hour oh! hap - - py hour haſte Richard's foes to re - - - pell,
hap - - py hour oh! hap - - py hour haſte Richard's foes to re - - - pell,
our fears dif - - - pell.
haſte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, haſte Richard's foes to re - - pell, be - hold Blon - - - del.
haſte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, haſte Richard's foes to re - - pell, yes 'tis Blon - - - del.
haſte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, haſte Richard's foes to re - - pell, yes 'tis Blon - - - del.
haſte Richard's foes to re - - - pell, haſte Richard's foes to re - - pell, yes 'tis Blon - - - del.
for.mo

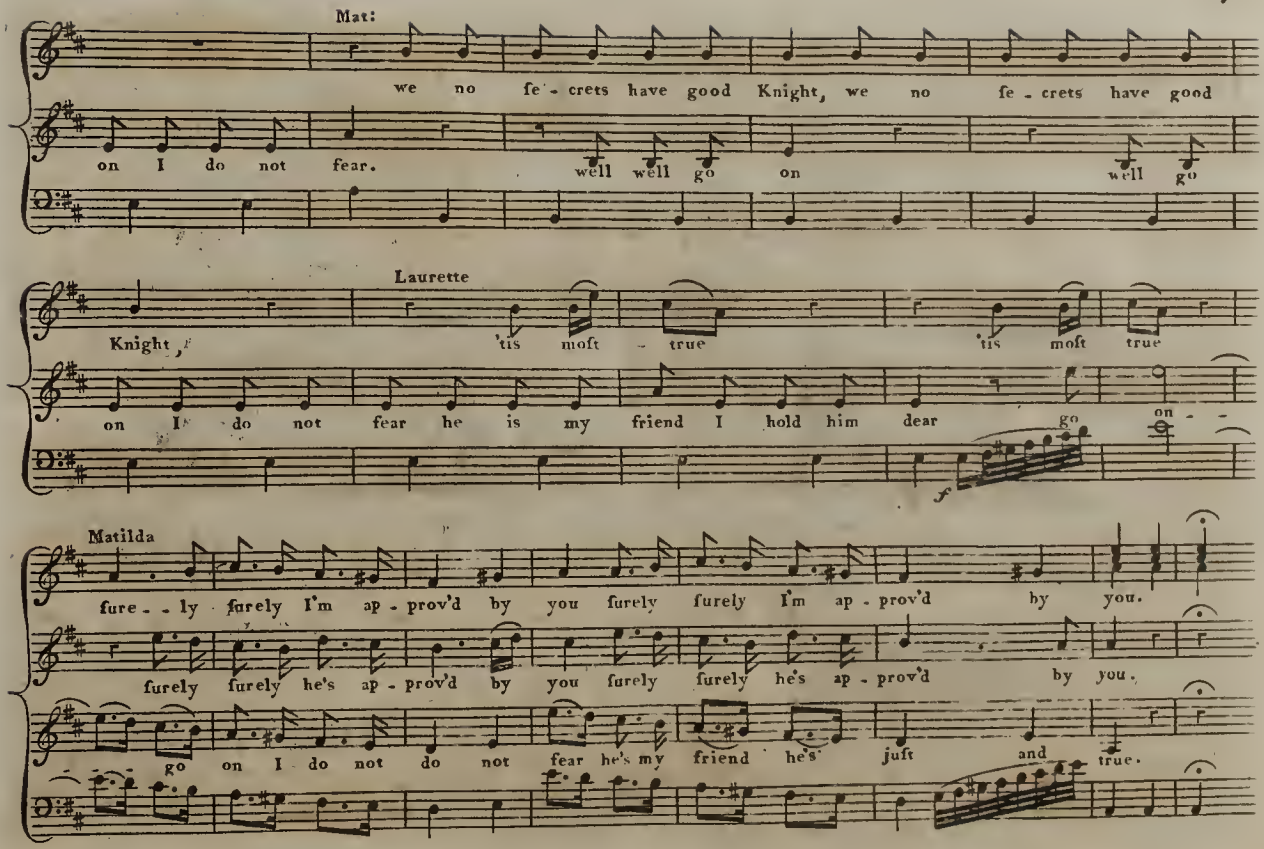

our fears - - -

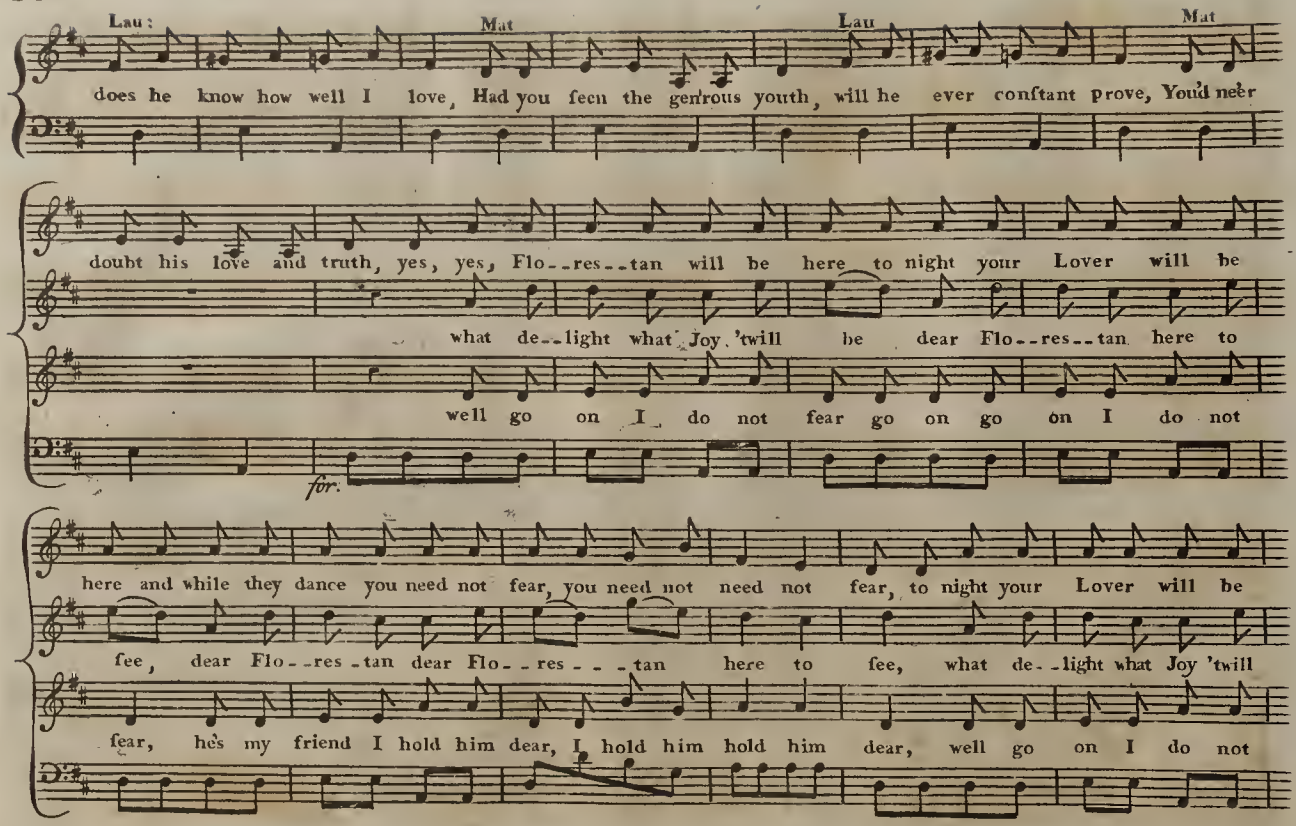
Sung by Mrs. Jordan Mrs. Crouch & Mr. Bannister

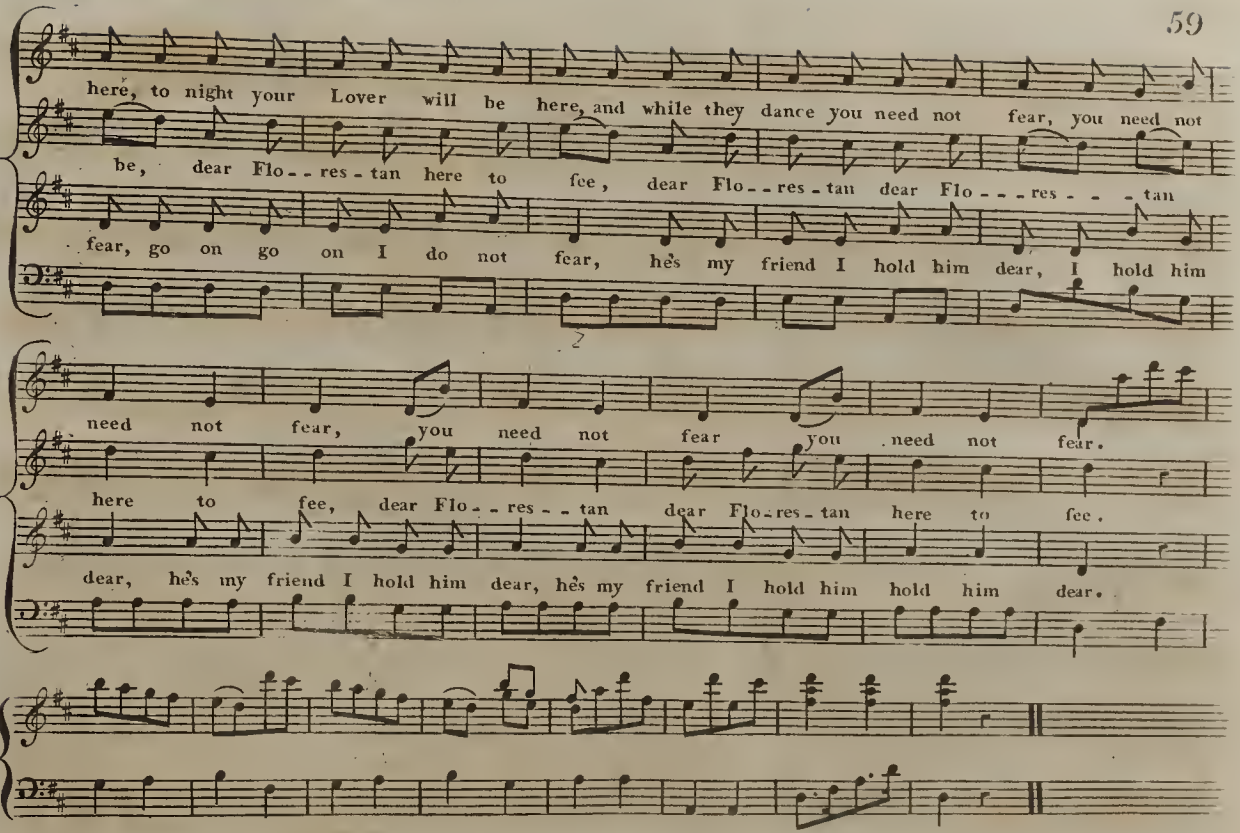

Trio
Allegro
Matilda
Yes, yes, Florestan will be here, af-ter the Dance he will ap-pear
Laurette
Oh! what delight what joy 'twill
Matilda
be, sure he'll find means to speak to me - - we no secrets have good Knight, I am say-ing that my sight
is a-gain re-stor'd to light,
Laurette
what I say is very true, what I say is very
we no secrets have good Knight what he says is very true, what he says is very
Owen
go on
well go on go on


true, furely furely I'm ap - prov'd by you, furely furely I'm ap - prov'd by you.
true, furely furely he's ap - prov'd by you, furely furely he's ap - prov'd by you.
go on I do not do not fear, he's my friend he's juft and true.
po
Laurette
but does he know how well I love, and will he
po
Matilda
Laurette
e - ver conftant prove, had you but feen the gen'rous Youth, does he know ah!
Matilda
you ne'er would doubt his love and truth, you ne'er would doubt his love his love and truth, you
does he know how well I love, ah! does he does he know ah does he know how well I love ah!
f p f p f

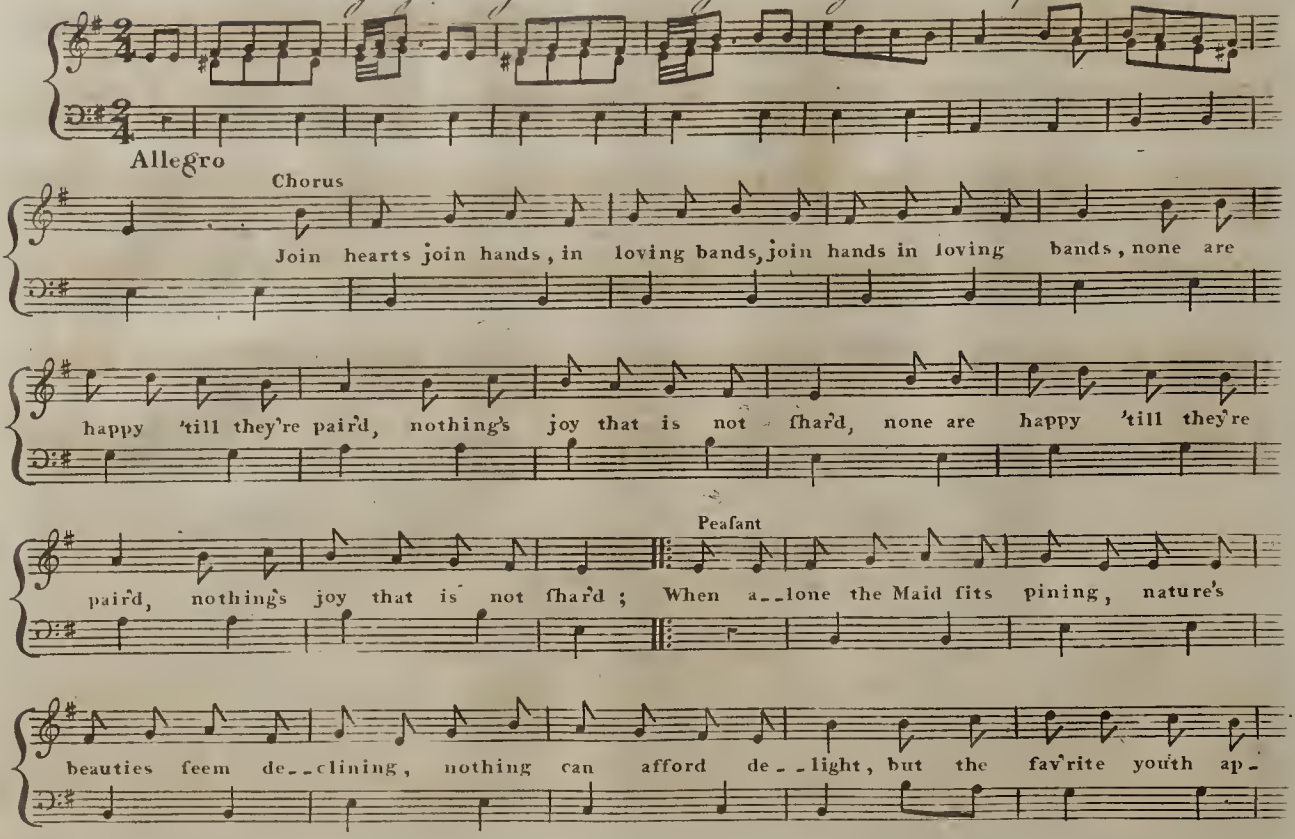

ne'er would doubt his love and truth.
Owen
. does he does he know how well I love.
what he tells thee that his
Laurette
fight, is a gain reſtor'd to light, yes, yes, dear Sir, it is moſt true, we no
ſecrets have from you, all he ſays is that his fight, is a - gain reſtor'd to light, all he ſays is that his
Laurette
fight, is a - gain reſtor'd to light,
'tis moſt true
'tis moſt true
Owen
what he tells thee that his fight, is a - gain reſtor'd to light, well go

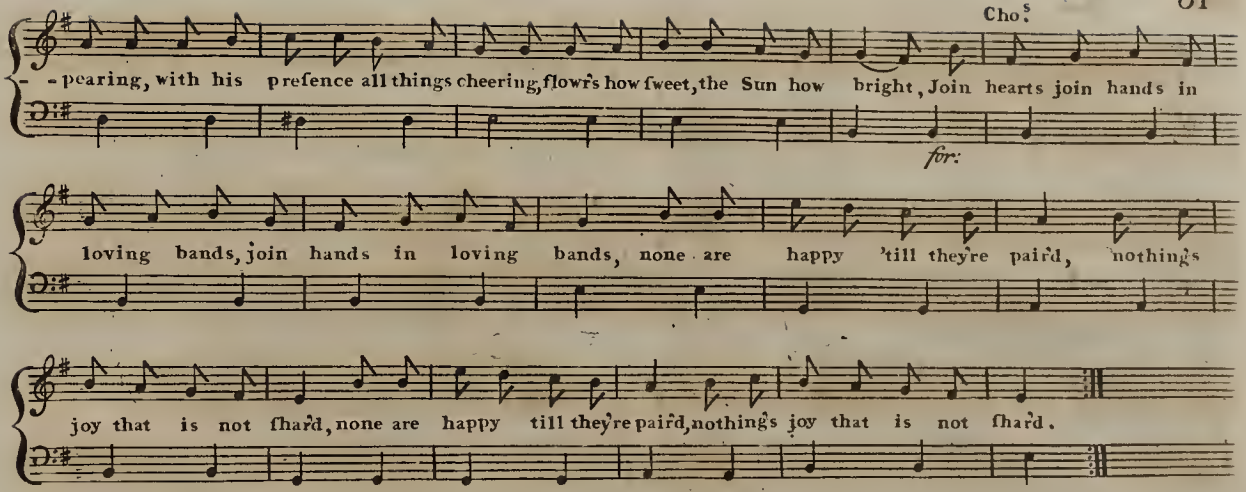

Mat:
we no fe - crets have good Knight, we no fe - crets have good
on I do not fear.
well well go on well go
Laurette
Knight,
'tis moft - true 'tis moft true
on I do not fear he is my friend I hold him dear go on - -
f
Matilda
fure - - ly furely I'm ap - prov'd by you furely furely I'm ap - prov'd by you.
furely furely he's ap - prov'd by you furely furely he's ap - prov'd by you.
go on I do not do not fear he's my friend he's juft and true.


Lau:
Mat
Lau
Mat
does he know how well I love, Had you seen the generous youth, will he ever constant prove, You'd never
doubt his love and truth, yes, yes, Flo--res--tan will be here to night your Lover will be
what de--light what Joy 'twill be dear Flo--res--tan here to
well go on I do not fear go on go on I do not
for.
here and while they dance you need not fear, you need not need not fear, to night your Lover will be
see, dear Flo--res-tan dear Flo--res---tan here to see, what de--light what Joy 'twill
fear, he's my friend I hold him dear, I hold him hold him dear, well go on I do not


here, to night your Lover will be here, and while they dance you need not fear, you need not
be, dear Flo--res-tan here to fee, dear Flo--res-tan dear Flo---res---tan
fear, go on go on I do not fear, hes my friend I hold him dear, I hold him
need not fear, you need not fear you need not fear.
here to fee, dear Flo--res--tan dear Flo-res-tan here to fee.
dear, hes my friend I hold him dear, hes my friend I hold him hold him dear.

Sung by Miſs Romanzini, Miſs de Camp &c.


Allegro
Chorus
Join hearts join hands, in loving bands, join hands in loving bands, none are
happy 'till they're pair'd, nothing's joy that is not ſhar'd, none are happy 'till they're
pair'd, nothing's joy that is not ſhar'd;
Peaſant
When a--lone the Maid ſits pining, nature's
beauties ſeem de--clining, nothing can afford de--light, but the fav'rite youth ap-

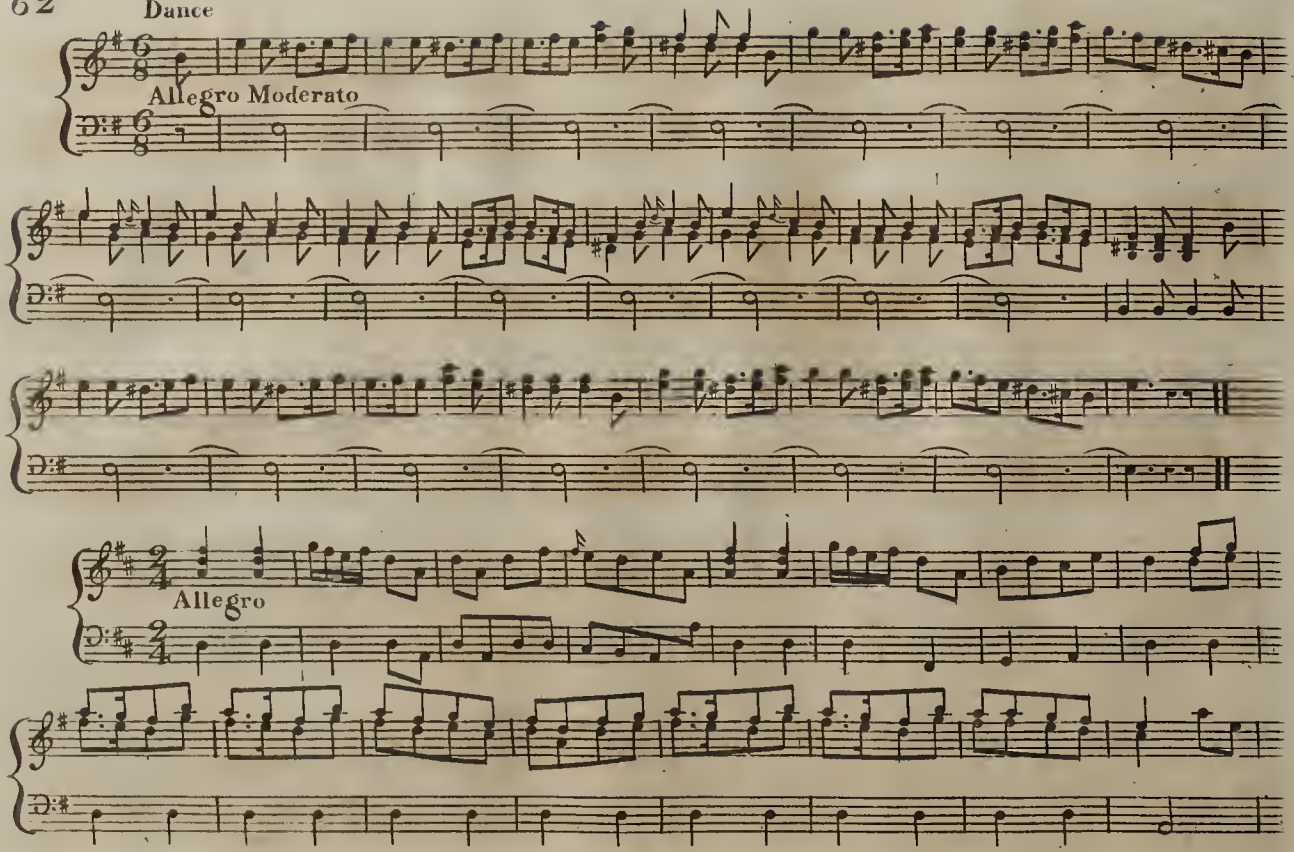

Cho.s
- -pearing, with his preſence all things cheering, flowrs how ſweet, the Sun how bright, Join hearts join hands in
for:
loving bands, join hands in loving bands, none are happy 'till they're paird, nothings
joy that is not ſhard, none are happy till they're paird, nothings joy that is not ſhard.

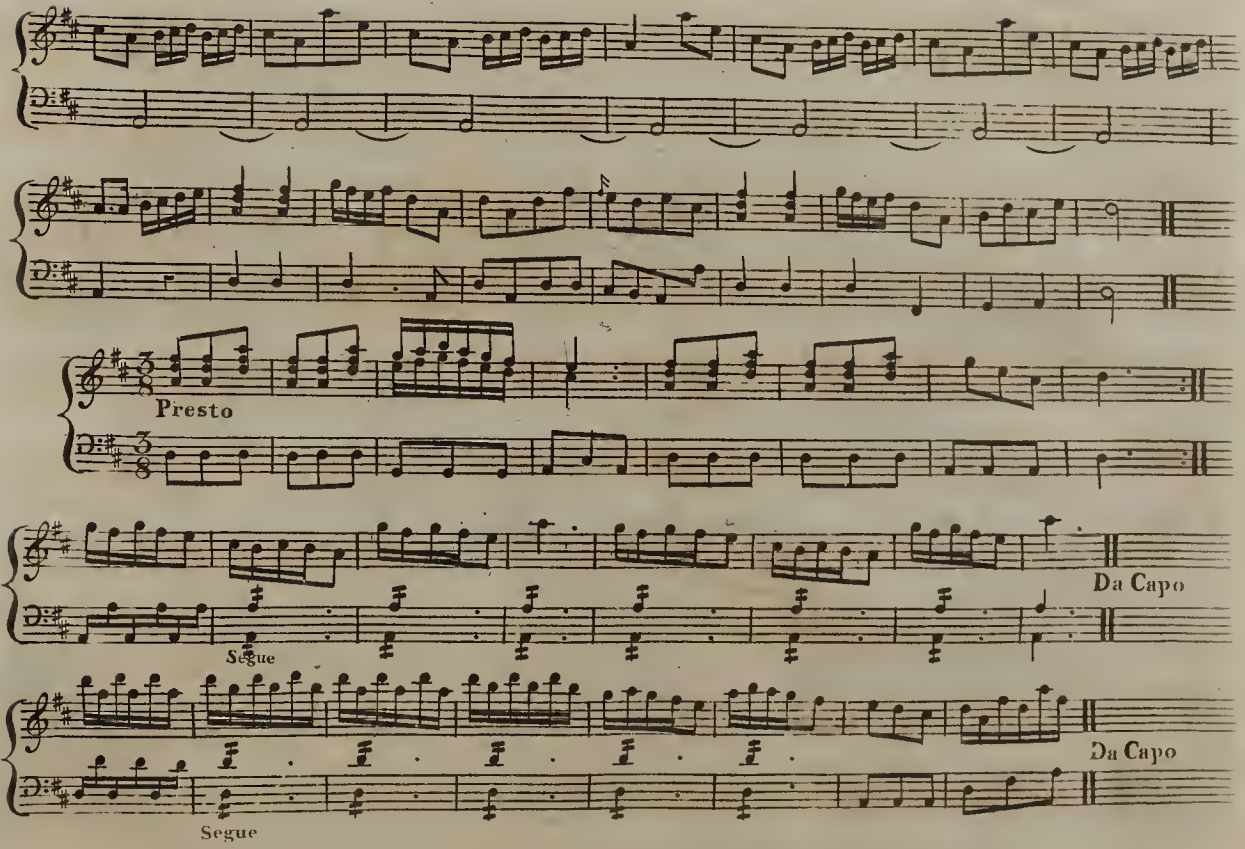
Antonio

O'er the ſultry Mountain ranging,
Shade and Paſture ever changing,
Soon I tire my flock to 'tend,
But if chance Collette addreſs me,
Toil and heat no more oppreſs me,
Soon, too ſoon my labors end.

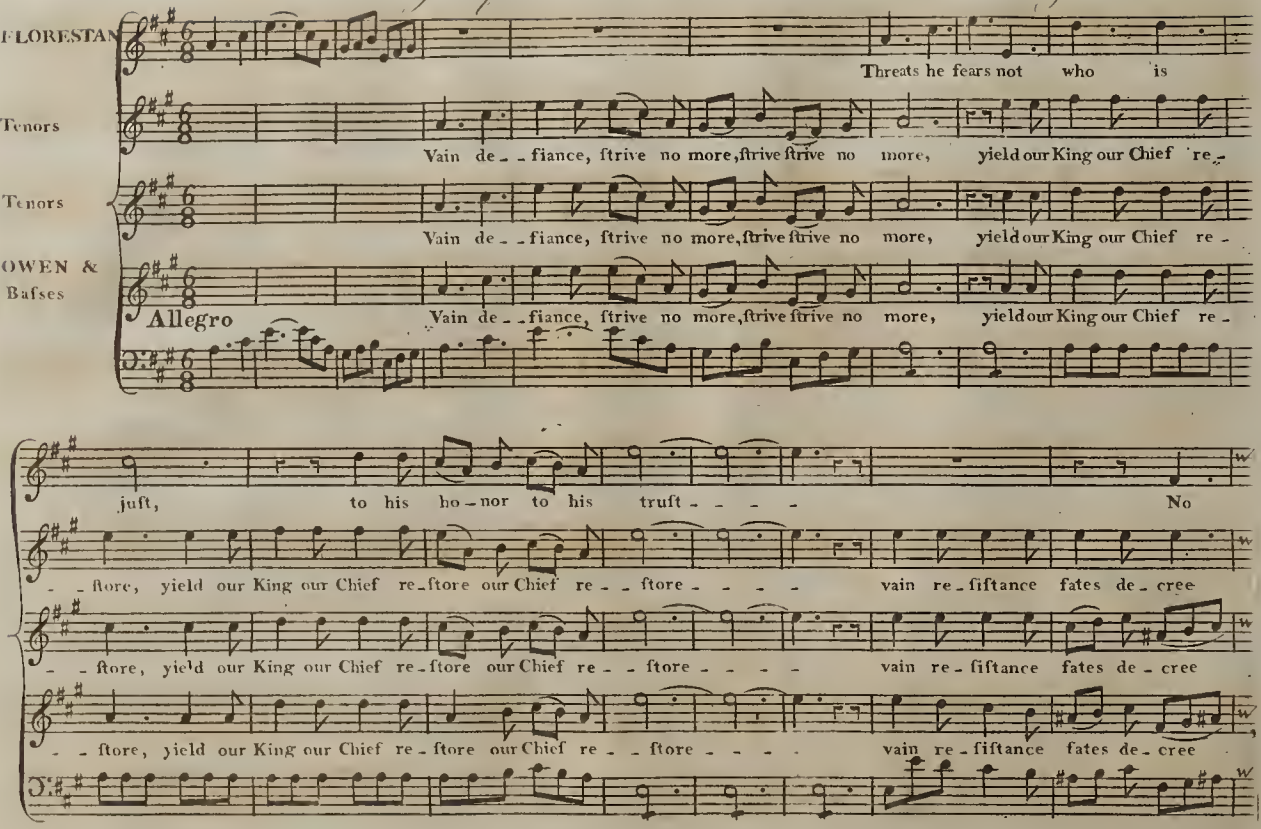
Cho.s Join hearts &c.

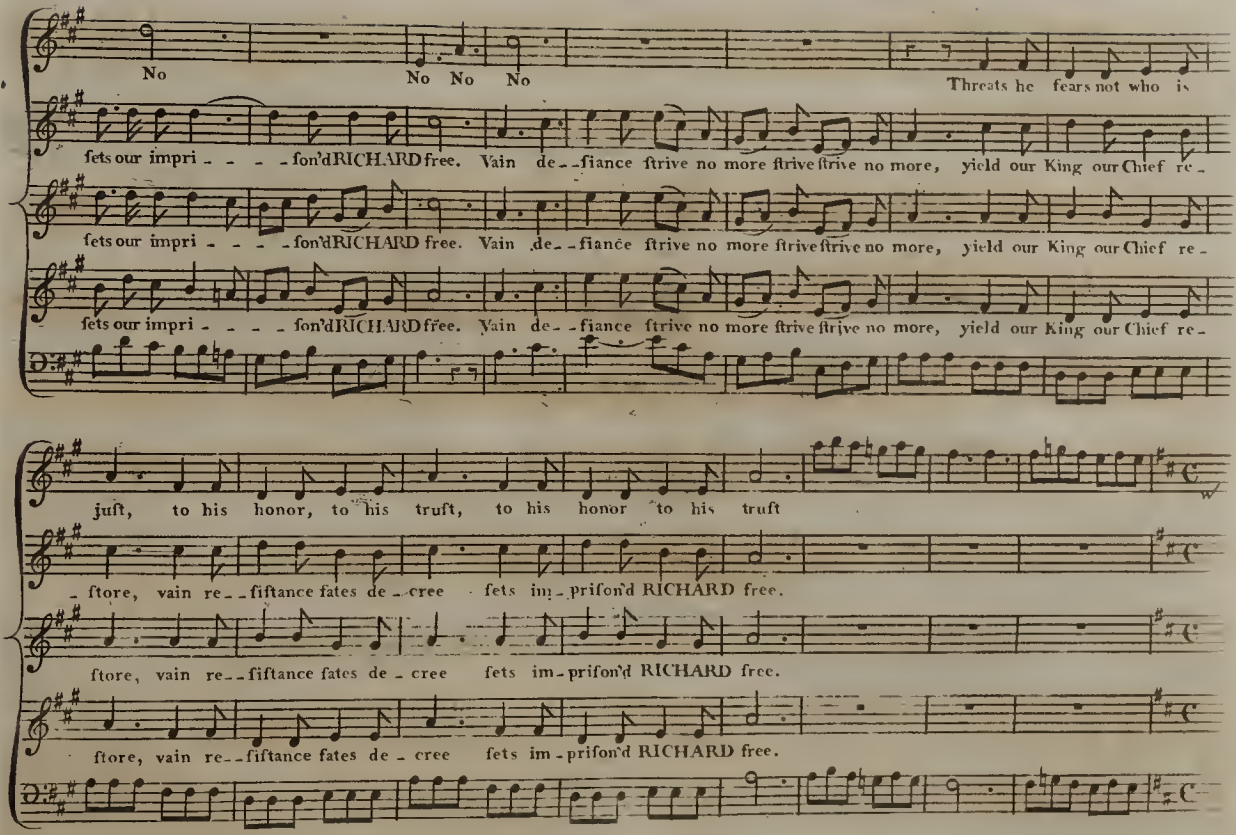
Dance

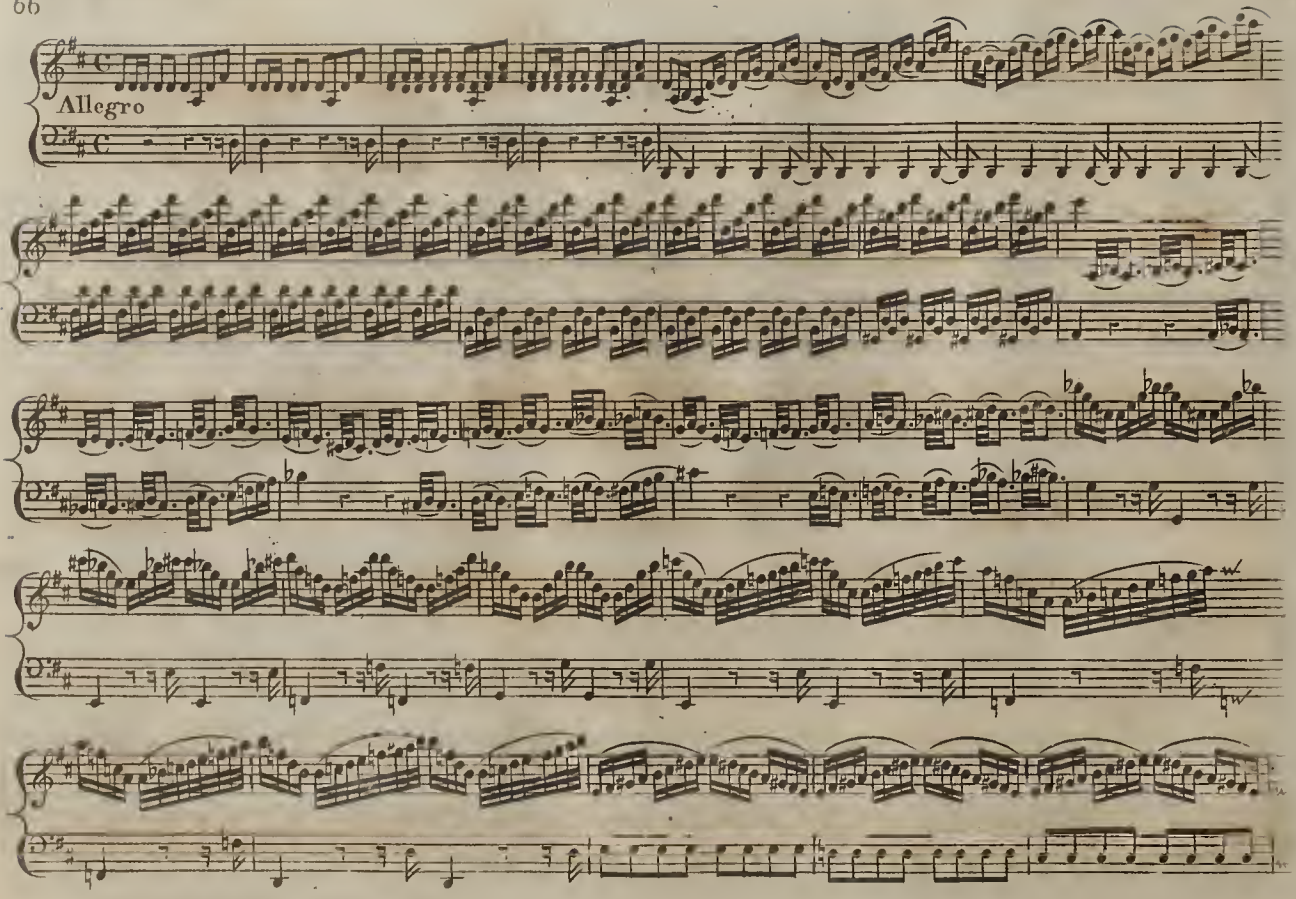


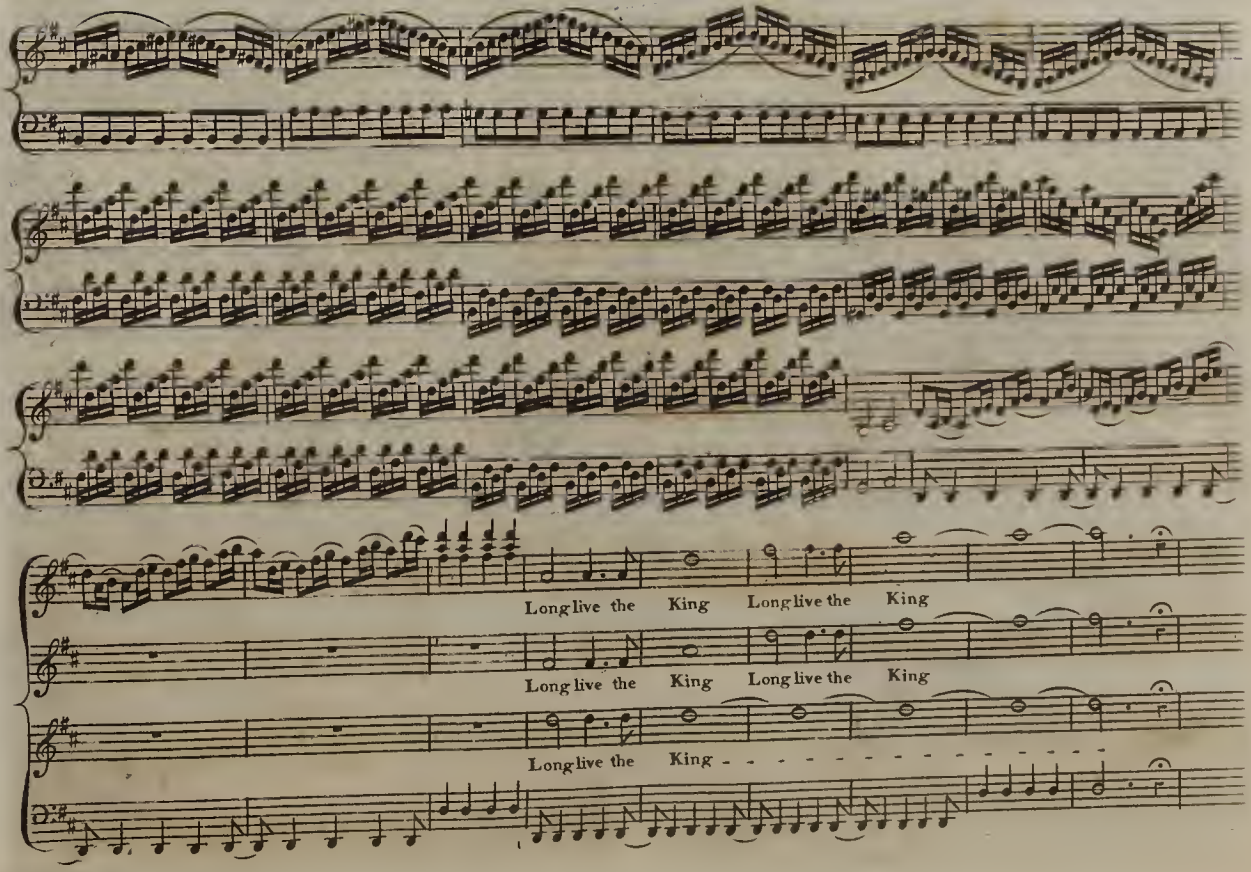

Presto
Segue
Da Capo
Segue
Da Capo

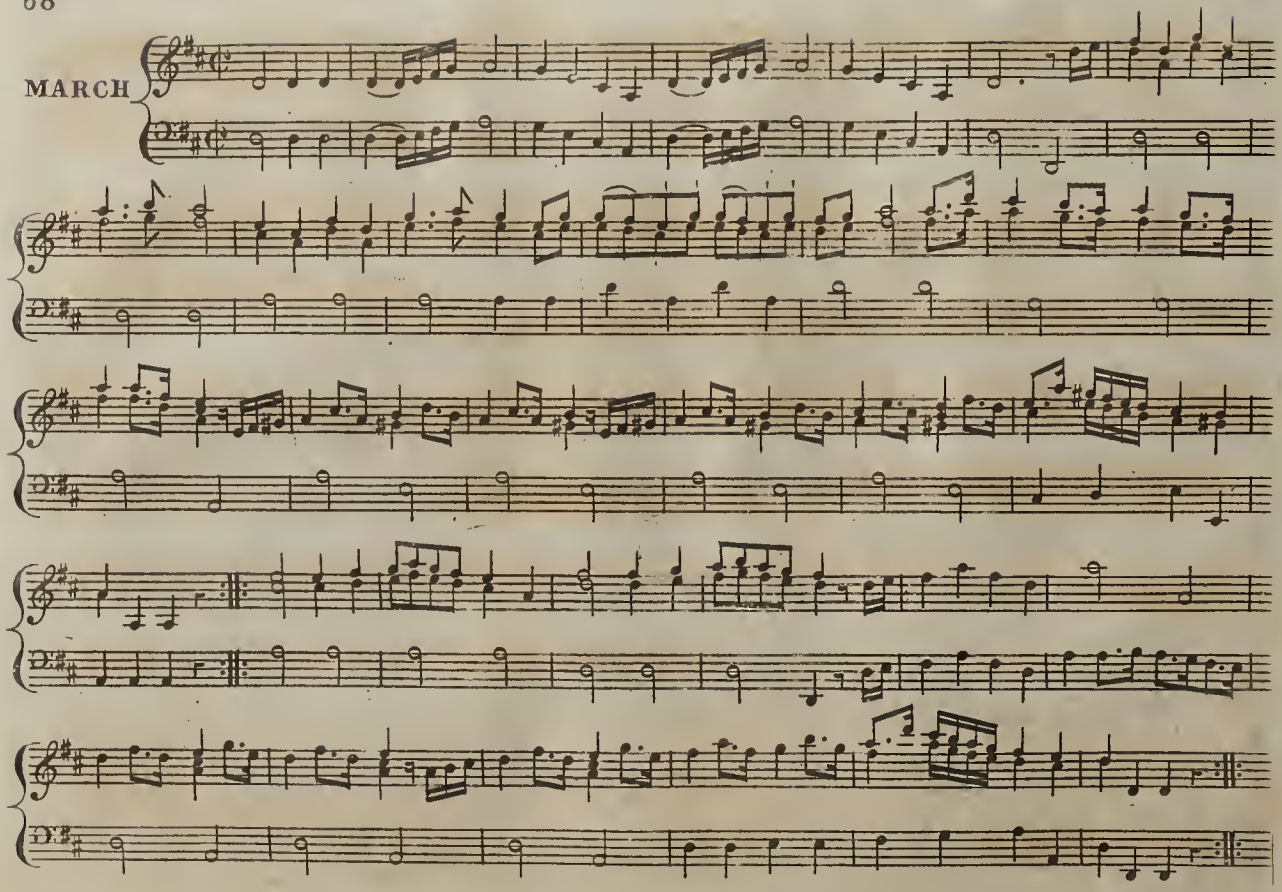
Sung by Mr. Williams, Mr. Bannister &c.

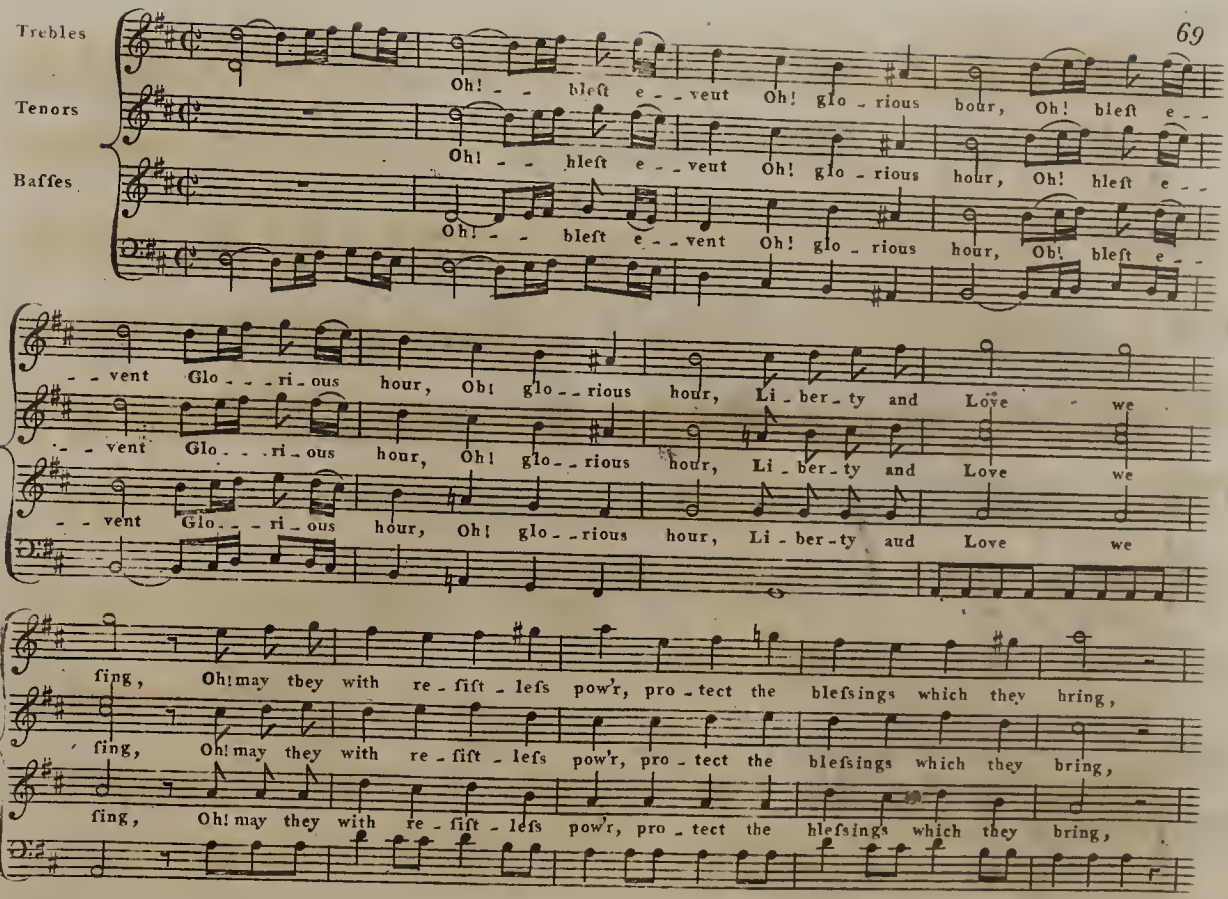

FLORESTAN
Threats he fears not who is
Tenors
Vain de - - fiance, ſtrive no more, ſtrive ſtrive no more, yield our King our Chief re -
Tenors
Vain de - - fiance, ſtrive no more, ſtrive ſtrive no more, yield our King our Chief re -
OWEN & Baſses
Allegro
Vain de - - fiance, ſtrive no more, ſtrive ſtrive no more, yield our King our Chief re -
juſt, to his ho - nor to his truſt - - - - No
- - ſtore, yield our King our Chief re - ſtore our Chief re - - ſtore - - - - vain re - ſiſtance fates de - cree
- - ſtore, yield our King our Chief re - ſtore our Chief re - - ſtore - - - - vain re - ſiſtance fates de - cree
- - ſtore, yield our King our Chief re - ſtore our Chief re - - ſtore - - - - vain re - ſiſtance fates de - cree

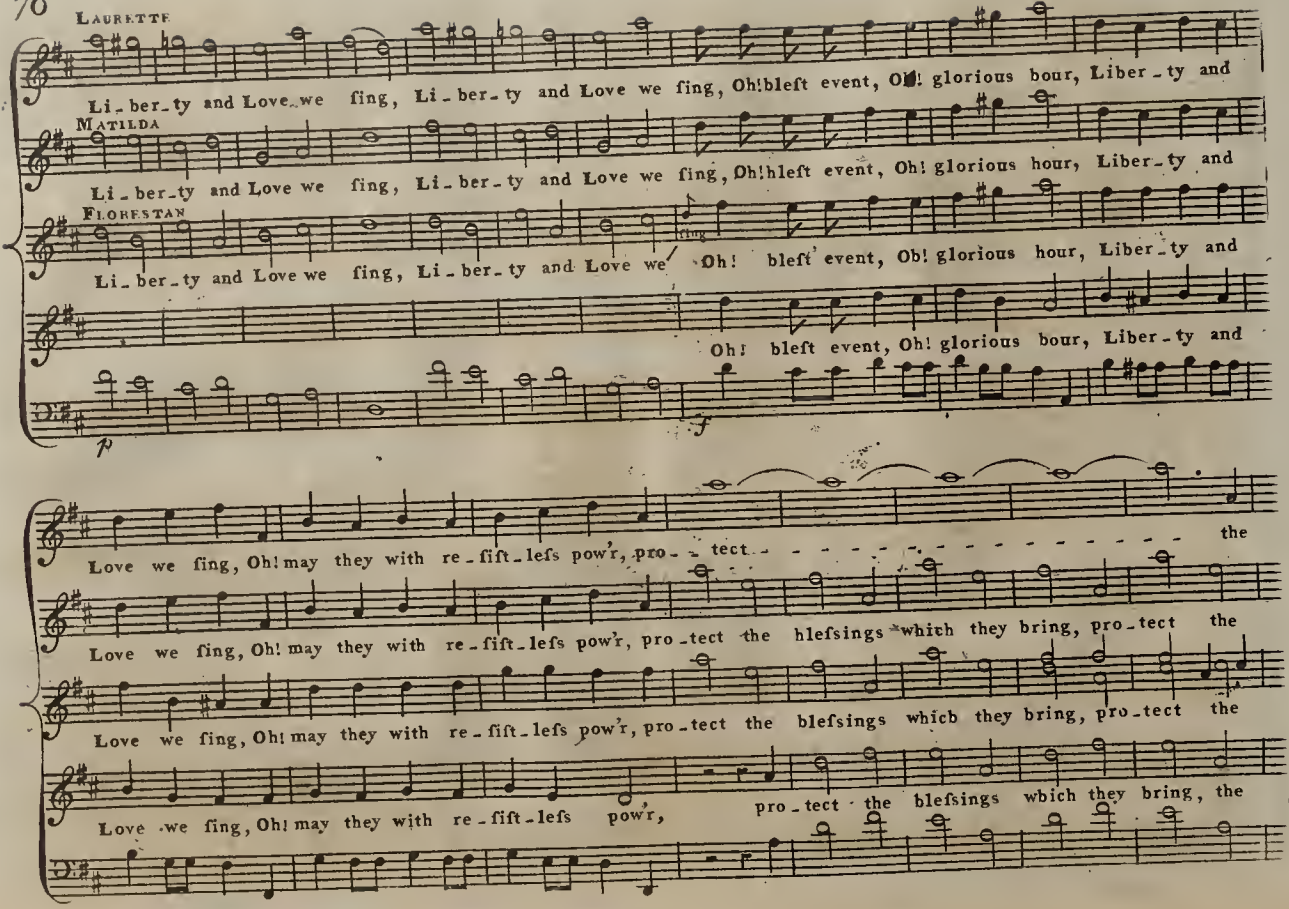

No
No No No
Threats he fears not who is
fets our impri - - - - fon'd RICHARD free. Vain de - - fiance ſtrive no more ſtrive ſtrive no more, yield our King our Chief re -
fets our impri - - - - fon'd RICHARD free. Vain de - - fiance ſtrive no more ſtrive ſtrive no more, yield our King our Chief re -
fets our impri - - - - fon'd RICHARD free. Vain de - - fiance ſtrive no more ſtrive ſtrive no more, yield our King our Chief re -
juſt, to his honor, to his truſt, to his honor to his truſt
- ſtore, vain re - - ſiſtance fates de - cree fets im - priſon'd RICHARD free.
ſtore, vain re - - ſiſtance fates de - cree fets im - priſon'd RICHARD free.
ſtore, vain re - - ſiſtance fates de - cree fets im - priſon'd RICHARD free.

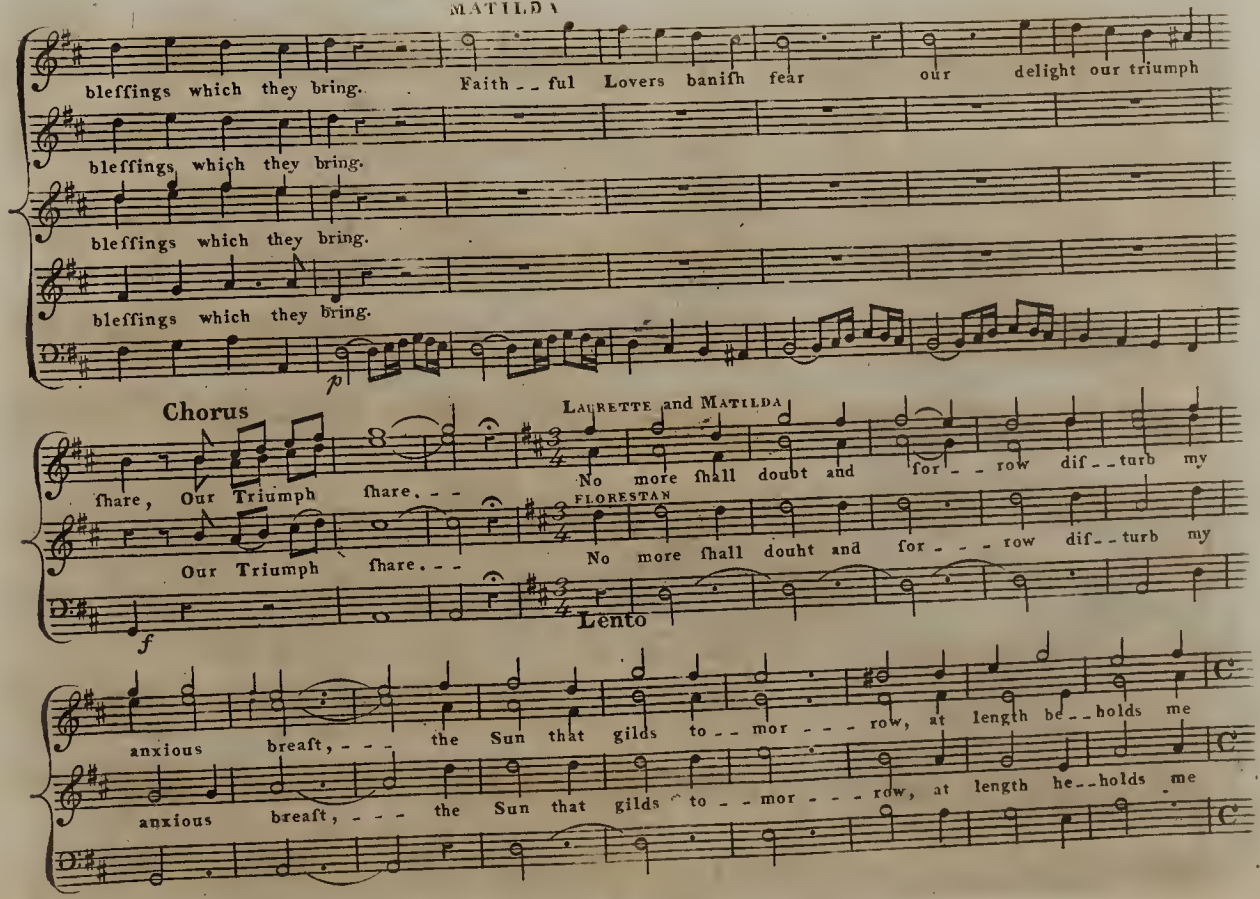

Allegro

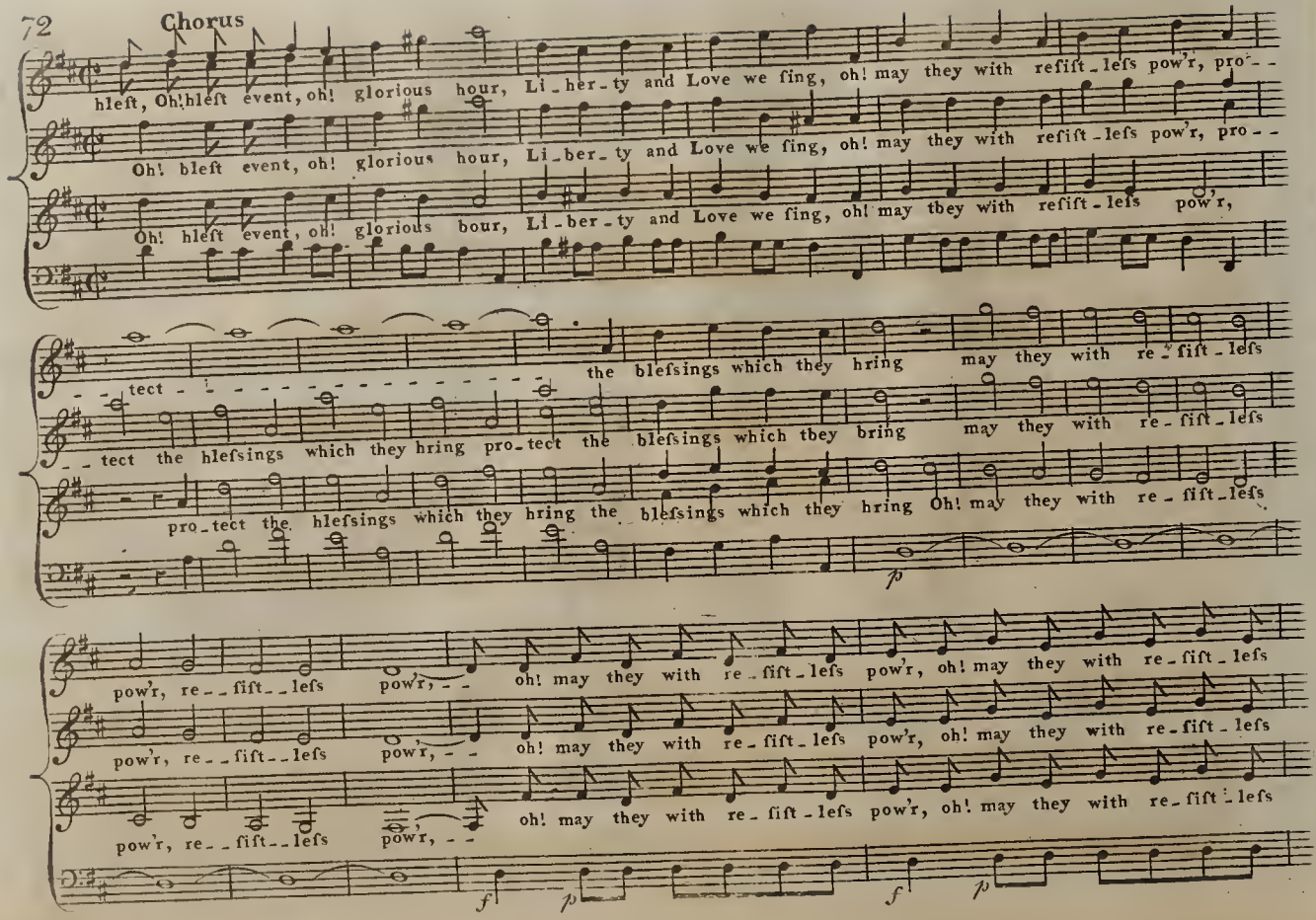

Long live the King Long live the King
Long live the King Long live the King
Long live the King

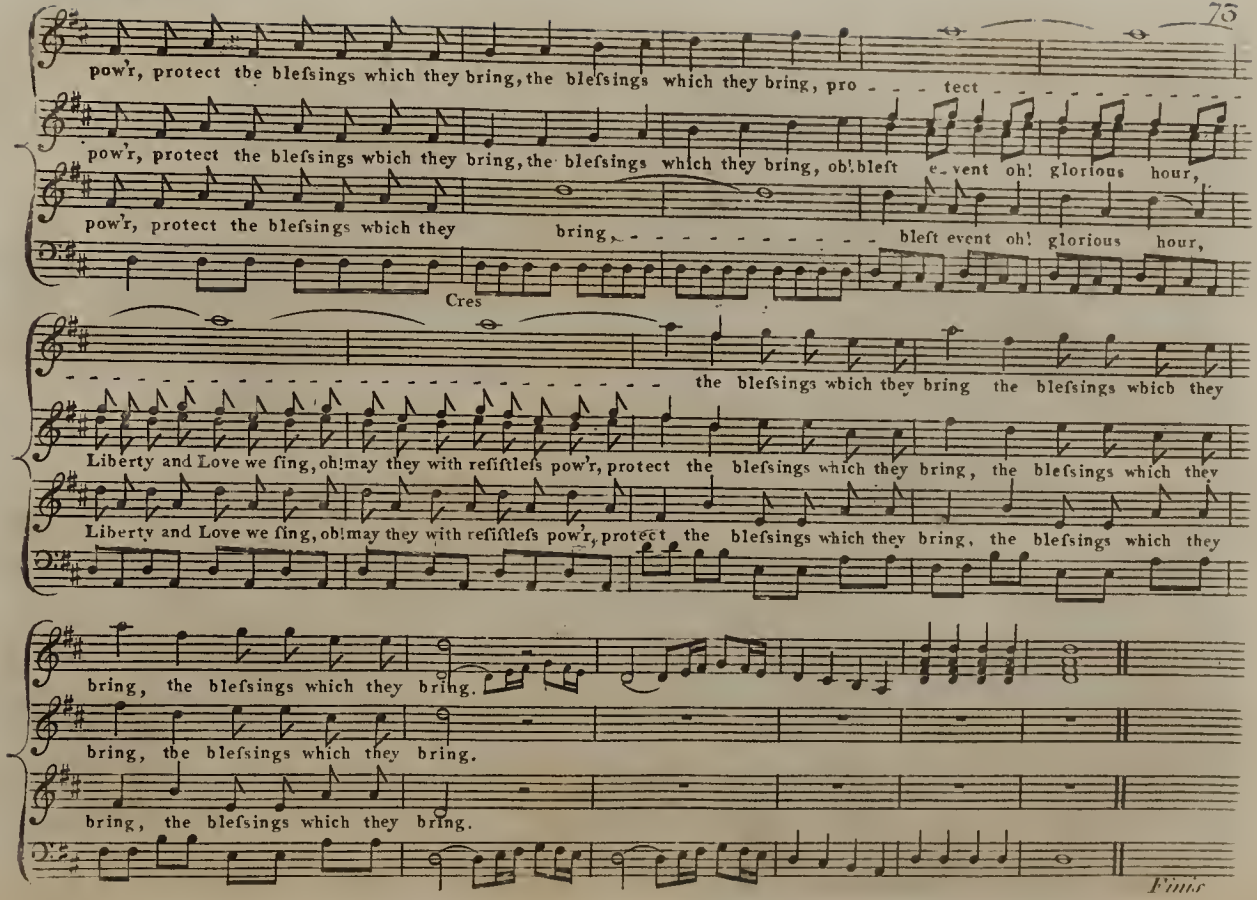

MARCH


Trebles
Tenors
Baſſes
Oh! - - bleſt e - - vent Oh! glo - rious hour, Oh! bleſt e - -
Oh! - - bleſt e - - vent Oh! glo - rious hour, Oh! bleſt e - -
Oh! - - bleſt e - - vent Oh! glo - rious hour, Oh! bleſt e - -
- - vent Glo - - - ri - ous hour, Oh! glo - - rious hour, Li - ber - ty and Love we
- - vent Glo - - - ri - ous hour, Oh! glo - - rious hour, Li - ber - ty and Love we
- - vent Glo - - - ri - ous hour, Oh! glo - - rious hour, Li - ber - ty and Love we
ſing, Oh! may they with re - ſiſt - leſs pow'r, pro - tect the bleſsings which they bring,
ſing, Oh! may they with re - ſiſt - leſs pow'r, pro - tect the bleſsings which they bring,
ſing, Oh! may they with re - ſiſt - leſs pow'r, pro - tect the bleſsings which they bring,


LAURETTE
Li_ber_ty and Love we ſing, Li_ber_ty and Love we ſing, Oh! bleſt event, Oh! glorious hour, Liber_ty and
MATILDA
Li_ber_ty and Love we ſing, Li_ber_ty and Love we ſing, Oh! bleſt event, Oh! glorious hour, Liber_ty and
FLORESTAN
Li_ber_ty and Love we ſing, Li_ber_ty and Love we Oh! bleſt event, Oh! glorious hour, Liber_ty and
Oh! bleſt event, Oh! glorious hour, Liber_ty and
p
f
Love we ſing, Oh! may they with re_ſiſt_leſs pow'r, pro_tect the
Love we ſing, Oh! may they with re_ſiſt_leſs pow'r, pro_tect the bleſsings which they bring, pro_tect the
Love we ſing, Oh! may they with re_ſiſt_leſs pow'r, pro_tect the bleſsings which they bring, pro_tect the
Love we ſing, Oh! may they with re_ſiſt_leſs pow'r, pro_tect the bleſsings which they bring, the


bleſſings which they bring. Faith - - ful Lovers baniſh fear our delight our triumph
bleſſings which they bring.
bleſſings which they bring.
bleſſings which they bring.
p
Chorus
LAURETTE and MATILDA
ſhare, Our Triumph ſhare. - - No more ſhall doubt and for - - row diſ - - turb my
FLORESTAN
Our Triumph ſhare. - - No more ſhall douht and for - - - row diſ - - turb my
f
Lento
anxious breaſt, - - - the Sun that gilds to - - mor - - - row, at length be - - holds me
anxious breaſt, - - - the Sun that gilds to - - mor - - - row, at length he - - holds me


Chorus
hleſt, Oh! hleſt event, oh! glorious hour, Li-ber-ty and Love we ſing, oh! may they with reſiſt-leſs pow'r, pro--
Oh! bleſt event, oh! glorious hour, Li-ber-ty and Love we ſing, oh! may they with reſiſt-leſs pow'r, pro--
Oh! hleſt event, oh! glorious hour, Li-ber-ty and Love we ſing, oh! may they with reſiſt-leſs pow'r,
--tect - - - - - - - - - - - - - - the bleſsings which they hring may they with re-ſiſt-leſs
--tect the hleſsings which they hring pro-tect the bleſsings which they bring may they with re-ſiſt-leſs
pro-tect the hleſsings which they hring the bleſsings which they hring Oh! may they with re-ſiſt-leſs
p
pow'r, re--ſiſt--leſs pow'r, - - oh! may they with re-ſiſt-leſs pow'r, oh! may they with re-ſiſt-leſs
pow'r, re--ſiſt--leſs pow'r, - - oh! may they with re-ſiſt-leſs pow'r, oh! may they with re-ſiſt-leſs
pow'r, re--ſiſt--leſs pow'r, - - oh! may they with re-ſiſt-leſs pow'r, oh! may they with re-ſiſt-leſs
f
p
f
p


pow'r, protect the bleſsings which they bring, the bleſsings which they bring, pro - - - tect
pow'r, protect the bleſsings which they bring, the bleſsings which they bring, oh! bleſt e-vent oh! glorious hour,
pow'r, protect the bleſsings which they bring, bleſt event oh! glorious hour,
Cres
the bleſsings which they bring the bleſsings which they
Liberty and Love we ſing, oh! may they with reſiſtleſs pow'r, protect the bleſsings which they bring, the bleſsings which they
Liberty and Love we ſing, oh! may they with reſiſtleſs pow'r, protect the bleſsings which they bring, the bleſsings which they
bring, the bleſsings which they bring.
bring, the bleſsings which they bring.
bring, the bleſsings which they bring.
Finis